TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE SLEIGH RIDE.

BY HENRY J. SAVAGE.

Kind Providence the snow had sent,
And softly blew the breeze,
The night I sought out Deacon Dent
To see if he would please
Allow his daughter, darling Kate,
The saucy little she,
Prepare herself and trust to fate,
(Or rather trust to me),
While we went dashing, hearts aglow,
O'er the crust of the new laid snow.

He gave consent with twinkling eye,
And Kate was ready soon;
So to the sleigh we quick did hie,
And by the light of moon,
Our steeds like sleuth-hounds break away,
Impatient of control,
Whilst we as hunters in the fray
Which stirs the very soul,
Dash onward, onward, onward still!
Nor pause ere reaching Bailey's mill.

Dear Kate! I'd loved her many years,
And well she knew it, too;
But seeking counsel of my fears,
I knew not what to do;
Yet stay, hurrah! 'mid ring of bells
And fields of ice so vast,
I'll own my love, as Cupid tells
Me, then all danger's past;
So while my heart to mouth uprose,
I unto her straight did propose.

"Yes, Jack," said she, "I will be thine;
I've loved you long and well;"
And placing one fair hand in mine,
(Oh, bliss too great to tell!)
She wound the other round my neck,
Whilst brighter shone the snow,
And earth and sky seemed void of speck
As when she whispered low:
"There's nothing like a sleigh-ride, dear,
Providing one you love is near!"

For the Blade.

THUS OUR LIFE SHINES.

BY ALDEN LYLE

The breezes play, the breezes sway
The laughing, careless trees,
Whispering songs of far away
Across the foaming seas,—

Where flowers crown the meadows brown
And summer's voice ne'er dies,
Beneath the mellow harvest moon
And the azure southern skies.

* * * * * * *

The boughs hang low beneath the snow
While harsh the north wind howls,
And winter veils the summer's glow
Beneath his crystal cowls.

Thus our life shines while Pleasure twines
Her garlands on its brow;
But when in age its ray declines
The boughs all turn to snow.

Gordon, Dak.

For the Blade.

REST AND LOVE.

BY J. H. REAGAN.

The gloaming comes, the twilight blessed;
It drifts upon the cedar boughs
Like dusky snowflakes from the skies;
It closes on my aching eyes,
Like cooling hands on feverish brows,
And I may rest.
They only know how good is rest
Who long with toil have been oppressed.

So came thy love, my fair home dove,
Whose fond arms fold me close and soft;
So on my desolate life it fell,
A soothing, sanctifying spell;
It came so late though wished so oft,
My own true love.
He who would know how sweet is love,
Long years alone unloved must rove.
Oberlin, O.

Our Story Teller.

THE GHOST'S LOVE.

BY G. MANVILLE FENN.

CHAPTER I.

Now look here, Kate. Am I your father, or am I not?"

"Papa!"

"Then look here. Don you suppose I've taken that responsibility so that the estate should be ample for one—instead of cut up for two or three—and that now I'm going to see you throw yourself away?"

"I'm not going to throw myself away, papa."

"I've always hated you ever since you were born!"

"Horribly, papa!"

Here Kate Rayton, who had been standing with her handsome face in puckers of the vexo-irritated class, and with one pretty little foot beating the carpet, unclasped her fingers and with a soft, undulating movement glided on to Sir James Rayton's knees, put her arms round him, and tumbled her bright chestnut hair as she laid her cheek upon his buff waistcoat, and looked up past the bow of his spotted blue tie.

From that point of view Kate saw a good deal of pink, shapely, well-shaven chin, the ends of a curved grey moustache, and the nostrils of a rather large, slightly squiline nose—little else; but she knew the firm, placid face, with its piercing grey eyes, by heart, and that the high forehead, from which the grizzled hair had retired to some extent, was puckered with vexation, as her own had been a minute since.

"Don't be foolish, Kate, cuddling up like a little child," said the colonel, who had for the past five years beaten his sword into a plowshare and farmed Rayton Manor himself, saving, as he told his friends, several hundreds a year thereby, which fact he explained by saying that, when he let his two farms he lost nearly twice as much—as he could get no rent for either.

So, "Don't be foolish, Kate," he said, "cuddling up like a little child."

"I am a little child to you—always," she replied, as, in spite of his words, Sir James involuntarily placed an arm about her, looked at the blazing wood fire on the broad hearth, then at the snowy country scene without, and back at the crackling fire, as being pleasanter.

"The servants will be in to clear away the breakfast," said Sir James.

"No, they will not till you ring."

"Mamma will be back, and I hate for her to see you so childish."

"I don't mind mamma seeing me. Say that again."

"Again? That I will. I've always hated you ever since you were born—for not being a boy."

"Oh, how I love to be hated!"

"It's false, miss; you're never happy unless somebody's loving."

"Like you hate me, papa; that's true."

"And now that I've brought you up, and had you taken care of through all your absurd childish complaints, and educated as far as your stupid little brains would take it, you want to throw yourself away, and give my fine estate to a miserable, wretched, poverty-stricken—"

"You said, papa, on the 17th of September, that Mr. Walter Scott was a fine, manly fellow, and that you looked forward with great pleasure to seeing him again at Christmas."

"Wha-a-at?"

Kate repeated her words.

"Did you put it down?"

"No, papa, I remember it."

"Then it is he upon whom you want to throw yourself away?"

Kate's color grew deeper.

"I don't wan't to throw myself away, papa, and I don't want to be thrown away."

"And I'm not going to throw you away, madam. Maurice Carline is handsome, polished, gentlemanly, refined; he has an income as large as my own, and if he was not such a nervous fellow on a horse, and could hit something in the course of a day's shooting, I should say there wasn't a better fellow in the world."

"He's very nice and gentlemanly, papa, but I don't care for him."

"Then you'll have to care for him, my lady. There, you needn't twitch yourself about; and as you chose to put yourself in prison, you may stay till I've done. There, be still, and listen, my darling. Tell me first, though, is there anything between you and Walter Scott? Confound the fellow, how dare he go masquerading about with a name like that? Come, I say, is there anything between you?"

"No, papa."

"Then, let's have no nonsense. He's a nice fellow, but I was a perfect idiot to ask him down. No; I was not, because my little girl is going to behave like a sensible woman, and take the man her father thinks will make her the best husband in the world."

"Bless my heart, Kate, what is the matter? You seemed so well when I left just now. It's the eggs; I'm sure it is. They never agree with me."

"There's nothing the matter, mamma, dear," cried Kate, springing to her feet, as a handsome, florid lady came bustling in.

"Then why, in the name of all that's sensible, do you act like that, James? See how untidy you've made her hair and her frills. I declare you treat her as if she were a little child—you, who kept me awake two hours last night talking about a husband for her."

"Pish!" exclaimed Sir James, leaving his chair.

"I do wish you would not be so impatient, dear," exclaimed Lady Rayton; "you know it's the truth. I've been talking to Marston about the gentlemen's rooms, and having good fires all day, for they'll be nearly perished such weather as it is."

"Pooh, Laura! Nothing to Canada."

"Well, it was cold in Canada certainly, dear; but there we always used to be in our skins, you know."

"Why, so we are now."

"Now, James, you know what I mean, and I do wish you would not be so fond of joking. You know perfectly well that I meant our furs. Just at a time like this, too, when I am so puzzled to know what to do."

"What is puzzling you, mamma?"

"What to do with the gentlemen, my dear."

"What to do with the gentlemen, Laura?"

"Yes, dear. You see we had the blue room and the buff got ready, and I do not know which to give to Mr. Scott and which to Mr. Carline."

"Which is the better?"

"Well, dear," said Lady Rayton, there is no difference, you see, only that the blue room looks out to the south and the buff room to the north."

"Let the fellows follow the portmanteaus. The servants will settle it if you hold your tongue."

CHAPTER II.

Breakfast was just over at Walter Scott's rooms in Jermyn street, and that gentleman was looking puzzled and annoyed as he stood with his back to the fire—a tall, manly fellow, with a brown beard that threatened to encroach upon his eyes after completely hiding his lips.

He was looking down at the friend who had been breakfasting with him, and who was lying back in an easy chair with a peculiarly dreamy look in his large dark eyes as he softly stroked a silky black moustache. He was singularly handsome, but his skin had the unhealthy pallor of a man who shuns the light and air, preferring the night, and to sit thinking and dreaming away his life.

Maurice Carline had never written a rhyme in his life, but if some one had told you that he had published a volume entitled, "Thrills from a Thoughtful Man," you would not have been a bit surprised, but have taken it as a matter of course.

"I think you're wrong, Rice, old boy," said the sturdy, bluff fellow at the fire. "It's neither natural nor healthy to be dreaming over such things. You'll only get into a morbid state, and then find it's all bosh. Have a pipe."

"Thanks, no."

"A cigarette?"

"I never smoke now."

"I wish you'd smoke off the folly of all this stuff," said Scott, taking up and filling a large, ugly meerschaum. "I tell you it's all bosh—the outcome of that other humbug—spirit rapping."

"That is, my dear fellow, because you do not understand. If your were initiated you would think differently."

"Not I. I should explode the whole business."

Maurice Carline shook his head.

"But look here, Rice, are you fit to go down to Rayton?"

"Yes, of course. Why not?"

"Of course I'm not blind, old man. I saw what Sir James meant—to make a match between you and Miss Rayton."

"Yes, I suppose so."

"And you mean to marry her?"

"Yes, I think I shall."

"But hang it, man; how about Lady Denby?"

"Hush, Walter! Do not talk like that," said the other, languidly. "You do not understand these things."

"But you told me you loved Lady Denby."

"How can I help it, when I have heard her sighs, and have felt her kisses brush my lips? We loved before she went out to India, and was married to Sir Harry Denby."

"Then now she is married to Sir Henry Denby she is Sir Henry's wife, and I don't want to call the man I have known fifteen years a confounded scoundrel; but if, Maurice Carline, you carry that on, I'll be d——d if I don't, and you and I will have to part."

Carline looked up at him with a peculiar smile.

"Oh, I'm in earnest, Rice, I am indeed. Here you talk of going down to Rayton to-day to carry on the campaign, as Sir James would call it, against that sweet lady Miss Rayton, and all the while you are nursing up that nasty unwholesome passion for a married woman. Oh, d—— it, Rice, I can't stand it. I thought you were a truer-hearted man."

"My dear Walter," said the other, gravely, "you do not understand. Lady Denby is free."

"Free? Oh! that somewhat alters the case. Hang it all, marry her, then, and don't go down and break this poor girl's heart, you confoundedly handsome scoundrel."

"My dear Walter," said the other, softly, "any one would think you loved Kate Rayton yourself."

"—I—I love her? Pooh! You're mad. Penniless fellows like me run after a rich heiress? Not such a cad, Rice. Don't be a fool. Hang it, man, give me the credit of having some honor in me, if you are losing yours."

There was a pause, during which Walter Scott paced the room as if bent on filling every part with puffs of smoke, and his friend lay back with half-closed eyes, alternately caressing his moustache and softly bringing the points of his fingers into contact.

At last he spoke.

"You and I have always been good friends, Walter, and that made me confide to you what I ought to have kept to myself."

"I wish you had," said the other, gruffly.

"But now that I have commenced, something urges me to go on."

"Why the deuce did you go and muddle up your brains with all that black rubbish?"

"Why did I open my eyes to the greatness of psychological life, you mean, instead of living on in the darkness."

"I'd rather live in moral darkness than in unwholesome light."

Carline shook his head at him sadly, and then a rapt dreamy expression came over his handsome face.

"You know how I loved Alice?" he said.

"Yes."

"What a blow it was to me, when she married, three years back?"

"Oh, yes, I know all that."

"Since I have been in the light, and have studied the esoteric, I have found the old communion return, and that there was reciprocity."

"Oh, indeed!" said Scott, viciously; "I'm glad of that," and he thrust his finger fiercely in his pipe-bowl, burnt it, and growled.

"It has resulted in a delicious communion since she has been free."

"But you are going to marry another woman?"

"Yes."

"Then it's a confounded immoral shame."

"Nothing of the kind, my dear Walter. My ties to Alice Denby are ethereal, psychological, the workings of soul to soul, and will not affect an alliance with Kate Rayton. She came to me last night," said Carline, softly, as if to himself.

"What, Miss Rayton?"

"No, no," said the other, almost in a whisper—"Alice. I was sitting in my chair, thinking of her, and I seemed to sleep, but it was not sleep. I had been urging forth my soul to meet her."

"Urging forth your soul!" exclaimed Scott, with quite a snarl, but it was unheeded, for Carline went on the same rapt manner.

"She came to me."

"She came to you—to your rooms?"

"Yes. I heard the rustle of her dress as she came in, the soft touch of her hand. It was in the dark."

"Oh, come; I'm glad it was in the dark," sneered Scott, savagely.

"Her silken hair fell over my face like a cloud of mist," continued Carline, as if he heard no word that his friend spoke; "and then, as she bent lower, I inhaled her perfumed breath, and her lips for an instant rested upon mine."

"For an instant? Oh! come; how good we are," cried Scott, flinging down his pipe, going to a writing-table, and pulling open a drawer, from which he took a telegraph form, before crossing to the bell and ringing it violently.

The noise he made roused his friend from his dreamy state, and he started up in his seat.

"Is anything the matter?" he said. "What are you going to do?"

"Matter? Yes. Blackguardism. What am I going to do? I'm going to cut myself free of a friend whom I have respected like a man, even to my own bitter cost. Maurice Carline, I'll be no witness, I'll have no hand in this scoundrelism. Marry this woman if you will—this *divorcee*—but don't make another miserable from all your want of all that is honorable and fair."

"You do not understand," said Carline, with a sad smile. "What are you going to do with that form?"

"Telegraph to Sir James Rayton that I am not coming down to-day."

There was again a pause, and Maurice Carline rose up, with his rapt, melancholy face looking almost feminine, lit up as it was with a sweet smile.

"Walter," he said, softly, "friend and companion; don't be angry with me. You do not understand."

"Not understand?" cried the other, scornfully.

"No."

He paused for a moment, and then clasped his hands together before him as he said, softly:

"Alice—my old love—died—out in India—of jungle fever—eighteen months ago."

CHAPTER III.

"Here we are, Rice, old boy. I can see Sir James on the platform. Now, then, you're going to pull yourself together, and there's to be no more of your isms?"

"No, no more," said Carline, smiling. "One more word, old fellow, and I've done. You know, don't you, that it would not be right towards her—towards Miss Rayton, to teach her such fancies?"

"Fancies?"

"Well, call them what you like. You promise me, as a man, that you are going to be—well—square, you know, over this?"

"Yes, I promise you."

"And pitch over for good all that sickly psychly stuff?"

"No," said Carline, gravely, "I cannot promise you that."

The train had been gliding up to the platform at Whitewold Station after the fashion of country trains, whose driver and guard always seem afraid of wearing out the brakes. Sir James, looking bluff and ruddy in the intense frost, was there ready to shake hands affectionately with Carline before turning to Scott, to whom he gave his hand in friendly welcome, but the warmth was wanting.

A few minutes later, and they were rattling over the snow behind a pair of frisky cobs, well wrapped in overcoats and rugs, and the glorious brisk air making the blood dance in Scott's veins, and adding a little more color to Sir James's ruddy countenance, while Carline looked pale and pinched as he sat beside his host, Scott being in the wagonette with the groom.

"Wouldn't care to drive, I suppose?" said Sir James.

"No. Oh, no; I would rather not," replied Carline, smiling.

"Beg pardon for not speaking before," said the bluff baronet. "You do drive, I know, Scott. Wo ho, little beauties. Here, change places with me."

He checked the cobs, and, refusing to hear a word, descended as soon as the groom was at their heads, and changed places with his second guest.

"Shake 'em up, Scott. They're well roughed, and some work will do the larky little rascals good."

"How long have you been sleighing?" said Scott, taking the reins.

"Oh, ever since the snow came—eight days, eh, Tom?"

"Nine, Sir James," said the man, touching his hat. "It was Thursday week as the runners was put on."

Carline had hesitated a little at getting into the sleigh from the moment he had seen one of the ponies pawing up the snow, and he felt more troubled now that his friend had turned Phaëton, and in obedience to his host's desire sent the pretty little cobs rollicking over the hard snow at a brisk canter, while the runners hissed and the frost crystals crackled as they tore along, sending flashing a cloud of dust behind, a dust of fine snow.

"Bravo! Capital, Scott!" said Sir James, standing up in the wagonette, and holding on by the rail of the driver's seat, so that he could converse easily with his guests.

"What a bonny pair," cried Scott, whom the brisk movement excited. "By George! I wish this was a Russian steppe with wolves behind."

"Oh, hang the wolves," cried Sir James. "I'll give in to the steppe. This will bring some color into your cheeks, Carline, my boy, and make you look bright for the ladies. Spendid, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Carline, who was nervous and cold; "but is it safe?"

Just before the snow had been very uneven, and the sleigh had swayed a good deal from side to side.

"Safe, my lad? To be sure it is," cried Sir James. "If we went over it would only be into the snow. Look at the wreaths."

He pointed to the great drifts, which ran all in waves and scrolls right over the hedges, and formed caverns and pitfalls and other hollows.

"Yes; very deep," said Carline, shrugging his shoulders involuntarily.

Sir James glanced at him and raised his eyebrows, but went on descanting upon the beauty of the wintry scene—the dazzling effect of the sunshine upon the black-looking clumps of pines dashed here and there with snow; the rosy tint of the sky in the west, and in the north the steely grey.

"Hard winter, and harder coming," said Sir James: "look at the grey crows, and look, there's a Norway owl—almost like a hawk, is it not?"

He pointed to the birds driven here by stress of weather, and then slapped Carline on the shoulder.

"Look here, my boy," he said, "if you are disposed for an all-night bit of sport we can drive over to the moor, and lay up by the big pools. We shall be safe to get a few wild geese. There's one place never freezes. What do you say?"

Carline's brow contracted, and, as he remained silent, Sir James turned to the driver.

"I should like it immensely, but I have brought down no gun."

"Oh, I'll find tackle," said Sir James, heartily. "That's right. Ah! they've opened the gate. Mind the posts, Jehu. Now, then, skim them up to the front. Look, Carline, there's Kate and there's Lady Rayton on the steps."

Carline raised his hat as the sleigh was driven along an avenue of pines out into the open space where the old manor house stood on the edge of quite an amphitheater, shut in by dense woods of firs.

The meeting as they descended from their seats was warm and cordial on the part of Kate Rayton, who had been out walking, and who looked exceedingly bright and handsome in her long fur-trimmed dolman, and natty sealskin hat set off by one bronze-crown wing from some foreign duck.

She shook both hands with Carline, and, in spite of his self-restraint, Scott could not help watching rather narrowly. But there was nothing special in the greeting. It was exactly such as an English lady would accord to one of her father's well-known guests, and differed not in the slightest degree from that she gave to Carline's friend.

Lady Rayton was a lady of the most simple-minded nature, ann diplomacy would have been the deadest failure in her hands. She always said what she thought, and showed it as well in her pleasant, comely face. Hence it was that, though courteous and kindly, there was a dash of restraint in her welcome to Carline, while her face broke into dimples as she laid her plump hand in Walter Scott's great palm, and smiled in his bearded, honest countenance.

"You do look well," she said, taking his arm, and following Carline and Kate into the great oak-panelled hall, where a glorious fire crackled and sparkled, and sent ruddy golden gleams on glistening carving, ancient frame, and quaint pieces of armour supposed to have been worn by Raytons in the good old days.

"I feel well," he replied. "May I compliment you, Lady Rayton, on being the same?"

"My dear boy, no; don't pass compliments. I always feel that they are not real. Oh! I'm quite well. You're to have the buff room this time."

"Oh, thanks; I'm sure I shall be ——"

"Mr. Carline is to have the blue room. Now come and have some tea."

CHAPTER IV.

"Any one would think that we were political opponents, Rice, old fellow," said Scott, looking round, as he thrust a lounge towards the fireplace, where there was another example of the plentiful nature of the oak and pine knot supply upon the estate.

"What do you mean?" said Carline, softly.

"Why your blue room and my buff room. You're nice and snug here. Sir James said we were to do just as we liked in our own rooms, and Lady Rayton said we were to smoke where we pleased, so I've come to bully you for an hour and smoke a pipe before I go to bed."

"I'm glad to see you, old fellow; I did not want to sleep yet awhile, and I was feeling dull!"

"Dull? Oh, you tall, dark, handsome ruffian. Going to sleep under the same roof as your beloved, and talk about feeling dull!"

"There is something so sombre about a pine forest in winter," said Carline, thoughtfully; "and somehow this place oppresses me."

"Then light a cigar, and let's talk for an hour, and listen to the humming wind and crackling fire. Rice, old man, I congratulate you on your choice."

"What, Kate? She is very sweet and refined—a thorough English lady. By the way, Walter, you have not studied up psychological matters—occultism and the like?"

"No. How thoroughly Sir James seems to have taken to you?"

"I have been thinking that if you devoted a little attention to it, you would soon become an ardent disciple."

"Do you? What's to be the programme here while we stay? Christmas party, I suppose, and a dance. I hope Lady Rayton will bring up a brigade of pretty girls. I'm left out in the cold horribly."

"Science seems to have been directed entirely to the body and its functions, while the soul has been neglected."

"Poor soul!" said Scott, jumping up, and tapping the ashes from his pipe. "Here, you'd better go to bed, young man. I'm not going to stop and talk occult, or any other cult. The only occult good for you will be an occult room with fire and candles out. Good night."

"But we were going to have a chat!"

"And now we're not. You've made me sleepy already. If I stop I shall be snoring all over the place, so good night. Go to bed."

Scott forced a yawn, and after putting up his pipe, he said with a pleasant smile—

"There, tumble in, and dream of your bonnie ladylove. Good night, old man, good night."

Walter Scott's face changed as he closed the door, walked a few steps down the corridor, and then entered his own room, which wanted none of the comforts of his friend's. But he saw nothing of it, but began to pace the floor silently, his forehead wrinkled, and a wretched, weary look in his eyes as he muttered from time to time to himself:

"I ought not to have come down," he said to himself. "It is maddening. Cold as a stone, dreaming his life away in thoughts of an old love, and yet engaged to this sweet, true hearted girl. Oh, I was mad to come. How am I to face it all out?"

"It has to be done," he said, after a pause, "and I'll do it. Now for a soporific."

Walter Scott's soporific was to sponge his face in a basin of cold water, after which he plunged into bed, as if he were fiercely angry with the great feathery pile, and, as if by determined exercise of will, fell asleep.

It appeared to him that he had hardly closed his eyes when he started into wakefulness, to see that the fire had burned down into a heap of ashes, from which a faint glow spread itself over the buff tiles that lined the chimney, and seemed to form a miniature sunrise effect in his room.

For the moment he fancied that he was gazing from the window, and that it was morning; but while he lay wondering, that strange sensation that, sceptic as he was, he could not help acknowledging, of some one being present in the room, made him turn his eyes toward the other side of the bed.

He could not have explained it if he had been asked, but he felt convinced that there was a presence in the room, and, strong man as he was, a peculiar sensation affected the surface of his skin, for it seemed as if delicate, almost impalpable, fingers were passing through his hair.

Walter Scott was no coward, but, waking up like that, it was impossible to control his thoughts, and in a moment they were forming images and busily making suggestions.

He had derided his friend's belief in regard to the sensation he had described, and his dead love. He had laughed at his occult world, and the possibility of the souls of the living human being having dealings with the distant or the dead to the annihilation of space. And yet, lying there so strangely awakened, he felt that there must be an occult world, even if those who professed power in connection therewith were charlatans; that there was the divine essence of being that quitted this earthly garment of death, and that disembodied essences might be ever hovering about us as our guardian angels were said to watch our acts and deeds.

What if he, in the full glow and power of his mind and strength, had been too ready to ridicule what might exist, jeering at it as fancy—as the birth of an unhealthy brain? What if he the unbeliever, was to be taught that there was truth in this esoteric business, and became a disciple as ready to believe as his friend?

"Am I to have a manifestation?" he asked himself, with the mysterious semi-magnetic influence affecting him more and more. "Am I, Walter Scott, strong, healthy man, in the full possession of his faculties, wide awake? Yes, I heard the fall of those embers, and can see that wavering glow, as if the wood were going to burn again. Yes, I'm wide awake enough—that's certain—and there's somebody or something in this room."

He lay motionless, with the first symptoms of taking a Turkish bath commencing, as he said to himself—

"Am I—yes, this must be one of those confounded old haunted houses, and I'm going to see a ghost as a punishment for laughing at poor Maurice."

There was not a sound inside the house; but seeming to come down the wide chimney there was the deep humming of the wind currents that comes from far above the earth in the time of severe frost, and as he looked in the direction of the glow, there, as if standing before the fire, was something a shade darker than the surrounding gloom.

It was almost invisible, but by straining his eyes he could just make out that that there was something between him and the fire-place. Yes, there could be no doubt about it, there was a slight movement to right and then to left, as if—so it seemed to him—the object were so light that it waved and undulated in the air—like the ethereal essence it must be.

He tried to make out the configuration of the object, but it was invisible as he raised his eyes to what would be about the height of a human being, and he could not distinguish the rest, but it seemed as if there were dark drapery which showed a trifle more distinctly, as a faint current of air made the wood ashes glow slightly as if phosphorescent, and then all seemed darker than before.

"It's a ghost, sure enough," said Scott to himself, "but it ought to be phosphorescent itself. A good specimen certainly would, and carry its own light about with it if it visited mortals. By Jove, I hope I'm not going to have an occult love, like Master Rice. Well, if I do I'm perfectly free to indulge in such a sensational fancy; but I'll be hanged if I'm going to believe in ghosts in a haunted house, and I'm perfectly ashamed of lying here suffering from the first symptoms of what we school lads used to vulgarly call funk. I did not fasten my door, and some one has come into the room; I've turned some one out, and by force of habit he or she has come in, awake or in a state of somnambulism. By Jove!" he muttered, "I hope it is not a she!"

He had been cool and composed till the moment before, and the Turkish bath sensation had passed away. Now it returned with tenfold violence, which went up to twenty as he heard a low sigh.

It was soft enough to have been that of a woman, but Scott said, sharply—

"Is that you, Rice?"

"Yes, old fellow," was the reply.

"Where do you keep your matches? Or no, never mind; I'm going directly."

"What the deuce are you prowling after in the night like this? A dissipated tom cat's moral to you."

"I could not sleep," replied Carline, gliding softly to the bedside and sitting in the chair at the bed's head. "You are so hardened and unbelieving that I knew you would not take me for a spirit, so I came to talk to you."

"Then why didn't you talk?"

"Because you were asleep. I was just going back to my room when you spoke."

"My dear old man," said Scott, "if you would only take physical exercise you would be able to sleep like an ordinary human being, and let other people do the same. Nothing the matter, is there—toothache, or that sort of thing?"

"Heartache," was the reply, with so bitter a sigh that Scott rose to his elbow, and laid a hand upon his friend's shoulder.

"My dear Maurice," he exclaimed.

"Ah! you cannot understand it; you cannot comprehend me," cried Carline, with an intensity of passion that startled his friend.

"You promised me that you would throw away these morbid fancies and act like a man."

"I have struggled," cried Carline, catching at his friend's arm; "I have, Walter, old fellow. God knows how I've fought. After what passed between us I yielded to your prayers, and I had hoped that by making an effort all this would pass off, but it is real—real—it is no fancy, man."

"It is not real, and it is fancy. It is as real as a dream, as the phantasy of a poor wretch who has been drinking."

"It is real, Walter; horribly real," said Carline, in a horse whisper, "and it will drive me mad. Look here"—

"Oh, come, come, be calm. Here, I'll get up, and we'll make up the fire and burn old Raleigh in our pipes."

"No, no. Sit still and listen. I went to bed tired, and thinking that you were right—that these ideas of mine were the offspring of a disordered brain."

"Good boy."

"I lay down and slept—a delicious restgiving sleep; and then, all at once, I awoke."

"So did I, and saw you warming yourself," said Scott, coolly. "I thought this was the haunted room, and that you were the real old-crusted ghost; but I was calm. I did not shy the pillows at you."

"I saw her," continued Carline, without heeding his friend's interruption, "and I knew that she was there. Walter, you will mock at me, but it is true. I felt her cool, soft hand upon my throbbing brow; I heard her low sigh as I lay telling myself it was fancy; and then—Walter," he exclaimed, excitedly, "I could see nothing, but then I felt her perfumed breath once more fanning my cheek; I seemed to see her gentle eyes gazing into mine, and then she bent lower; I saw her eyes veiled by their long fringed lids, and her lips touched mine as the petal of a rose falls for a moment upon a leaf, and then is wafted away by the wind. It was so then. Walter, I am but a man, and I loved her so—I loved her so!"

There was a pause as he passionately uttered the last words, and Scott could feel his fingers twitch, and the nerves of the hands that grasped his own seemed to be quivering as if under the influence of galvanism.

"Oh," he continued, "I could not bear it. I tried to recall all you said—as a shield. I thought of her—of Kate, but my heart seemed to leap toward Alice in my great love, and I tried to clasp her in my arms."

He paused for a moment or two, and then added, "She had gone—she had gone. I was alone."

"Of course you were. She had gone through the keyhole, my dear boy."

"I started from my bed, and made for the door."

"And of course you found it locked?"

"No, no; I tell you was real—it is real. She lives still;—she lives. Walter, there is no such a thing as utter death."

"Perhaps not; but this is fancy."

"No, I tell you," cried the other, fiercely; "I can feel my lips burn and tingle now with that soft, sweet caress."

"Fancy! Imagination!"

"Reality!" cried Carline, in enraptured tones.

"Then it was one of the housemaids," exclaimed Scott, with a laugh; "and we'll complain to Sir James, and she shall be dismissed."

"Walter, you will drive me mad," cried Carline, passionately; "and you call yourself my friend."

"Rice, old man," cried Scott, with stern firmness, "you will drive yourself mad with this wretched brain work. We ought not to have come down here."

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

A Prodigal Father's Return.

Dahlonega, Ga., Dispatch.

"I saw your father in town to-day," said a prominent merchant yesterday to Chester Grieves, a young farmer.

"My father!" he replied. "why, he has been dead over twenty years."

Then explanation was made to the young man that in one of the years of war his father who was a guerrilla, deserted his wife and six small children and was never afterward heard from. It was supposed by some that he might have been killed, and his wife seized upon that charitable view for her children's reputation. Without a home or means, Mrs. Grieves was even forced to work in the fields to support her children. One by one they died for want of attention which their mother was not able to give them, until only the youngest, now a man of 25, survived. Two years ago, prematurely old through sorrow and privation, the poor mother died, her last admonition to her son being to honor the memory of his father. Since that time the young man has made worthy efforts to establish himself. Accompanied by his friend, the merchant, the young man called on his father, who appeared glad to see his abandoned child. He had left his wife without cause, and, going to Ohio, settled near Cleveland, where he married a young woman of that place. During the intervening years he prospered and is now worth $50,000. A family of seven children was born to him by his Ohio wife. Last summer she died, and Grieves, feeling perhaps that some reparation was due his abandoned Georgia family, accompanied by one of his second set of sons, arrived here on Saturday night and made inquiry for the deserted family. The name under which he is known in Ohio he refuses to divulge, saying that he must preserve the reputation of his children there as well as make reparation to his son here.

The Newest Fashionable Wrinkle.

This time it is not the women, but the men. There is to be a smooth-faced revival everywhere among statesmen, politicians, parsons, and dudes. Beardless men, it is said, are once more to rule the social world. Beards are to be plucked and faces shaven. Thus absolute hairless faces are to be typical of ideal society men. Goatees, mution chops, full beards, and mustaches all must go. Already "society correspondents" are defending the anti-beard iconoclasm by asserting that the Romans, from the days of Scipio Africanus, considered the beard a sign of barbarity. With Roman authority back of it, the absolutely hairless face is expected to be absolutely irresistible among the fair sex, and men with beards may not expect any favors. It is certain that Cæsar, Cicero, and Cassius are represented in art and history as without beards, and Brutus, who was something of a barbarian, is pictured with a beard. The beard must go. It is not necessary to go back to Roman times to find authority for this revival. The generation of statesmen and social leaders that went out when secession and the civil war came in were nearly all of them beardless. It was the spirit of facial age from Washington to James Buchanan. A generation ago the ideal leaders of gentlemen's society in Philadelphia were nearly all smooth-faced men. Even Lincoln did not grow a beard till after he was President. The war, frock and sack coats, and beards all came in together. And it is not strange that this revival of a fashion all along maintained by Democrats of the type of Bayard and Randall should come back with the return of National Democratic rule.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Chinese Lynching.

Just outside of the west gate of the Shanghai city is a small hamlet where lived an old man and his son. The latter made it a practice of calling upon his father for cash whenever he was in want of it, until the thing got rather monotonous for the father, who remonstrated with his son, and being sancily repried to, the father attempted to apply "paternal correction" on the son; the son, in rage, then caught hold of the door bar and brought it down with such force upon the father's skull that he cracked it and killed the old man. The neighbors hearing the row, assembled at the door of the house where the murder was committed and captured the son as he was endeavoring to escape. The members of the father's clan were then called together, and at a solemn conclave it was decided to administer on the spot the law set aside for parricides, instead of appealing to the magistrate, which invariably causes much delay, and perhaps the murderer might escape in the meantime. So the parricide was bound hand and foot, and just without the hamlet a hole was dug and the wretched murderer consigned to its depths. The mud was thrown into the hole and the members of the clan stamped by turns on the grave until it was on a level with the ground, and so, without leaving a mound or any marks to point out the parricide's grave, the assembled crowd dispersed silently to their daily vocations.

Masculine and Feminine Reception.

Speaking of the comparative rapidity of mental perception in men and women, Gen. Springer, of the Treasury department, says: "A man will examine a note mechanically and deduce logically from the imperfect engraving, blurred vignette, or indistinct signature that it is a counterfeit, and be wrong four cases out of ten. A woman picks up a note, looks at it in a desultory fashion of her own, and says: 'That's a counterfeit.' 'Why?' 'Because it is,' she answers promptly, and she is right eleven cases out of twelve."

Humor.

The Roseate Hue of the Future.

To the young the future has a roseate hue. The roseate hue comes high, but we have to use it in this place. To the young there spreads out a glorious range of possibilities. After the youth has indorsed for an intimate friend a few times, and purchased the paper at the bank later on, the horizon won't seem to horizon so tumultuously as it did aforetime. I remember at one time of purchasing such a piece of accommodation paper at a bank, and I still have it. I didn't need it any more than a cat needs eleven tails at one and the same time. Still the bank made it an object to me, and I secured it. Such things as these harshly knock the fluff and bloom off the cheeks of youth, and prompt us to turn the strawberry-box bottom side up before we purchase it. Youth is gay and hopeful, age is covered with experience and scars where the skin has been knocked off and had grown on again. To the young a dollar looks large and strong, but to the middle aged and the old it is weak and inefficient. When we are in the heyday and fizz of existence, we believe everything, but after awhile we murmur, "What's that you're givin' us," or words of a like character. Age brings caution and a lot of shop-worn experience purchased at the highest market price. Time brings vain regrets and wisdom teeth that can be left in a glass of water over night.

The Aqueous and the Lacteous.

"What's the matter with the milk?" savagely demanded the customer. "Nothing," promptly replied the poor, but honest milkman. "Nothing! It's the purest and richest milk in the world. It's the water that's bad, that's where the trouble is. You see, I've got a new man, and when the creek froze over yesterday, he went down to shore and filled up the cans with tide water. Regular greenhorn; I discharged him. Tastes kind of brackish, doesn't it?" And coldly and calmly he drove off, and wound his mellow horn before another door. Truly, in the midst of life we are in the midst of three or four things which some people never can understand.

Old Chillboy, muffled to the ears in furs, met young Hyson during the sweep of the cold was skipping arily along in the tropical luxuriance of a four-button cutaway. "Bless my soul, young man," he said, "do you want to freeze? Why under the poles don't you wear an overcoat?" "By Jove," said young Hyson, "I do. That is it; the full suit—owe for coat, pants, vest and boots. I should say owe for coat, pants, vest and boots. I should say owe for coat. I never wear anything else."

Couldn't Be Here.

The other night two men, who supported a third between them, shuffled up the front steps of a house on Howard street, and rang the bell. Although the hour was late, it was not a minute before the door was opened by a woman who asked what was wanted.

"We have brought your husband home, and he's—he's a little tired," replied one of the men.

"Yesh, sho tired!" sighed the wobble-legged man in the middle.

"Gentlemen," calmly announced the woman, "you have made a mistake. My husband arrived half an hour ago, but so drunk that he was brought in a wagon. You can't palm no such half-drunk as this off on me!"

She shut the door on their toes, and the party shuffled down the steps to try another door.

A Question of Position.

Mrs. De Blank—"There now, John, just read that, and maybe you will throw away that horrid cigar!"

Mr. De Blank—"Read what?"

"Why, this paper. A member of the recent woman's congress says 'it is a nice thing for a man to keep his mouth fit to be kissed.'"

"Humph! That may all be; but it is also a nice thing for a woman to keep her mouth in the right position to be kissed."

"The right position?"

"Yes, shut."—*Philadelphia Call.*

A Question That Broke up the Clerk.

"Will those colors run?" asked a customer of a purple-and-fine linen trimmed clerk, in a gents' furnishing store, as he picked up a pretty pair of rainbow socks.

"No, sir; they are warranted," replied the clerk, with an affidavit like emphasis.

"Are you sure?"

"Of course, sir. They are guaranteed fast colors."

"Oh, they are, are they? Well, how the dickens can they be fast, if they won't run?"

The clerk pulled a show case off the counter trying to keep from falling.

Reluctantly Admitted.

The amenities of legal practice would appear to be somewhat embarrassing at times. There was a case in court in which Dibble and Chamberlain were involved on opposite sides. Dibble had thrown out a lot of authorities at the court, and was glorying at the fact. Chamberlain rose and made a statement that he had authorities which could offset those produced.

"If you have, sir," said Dibble, with great assurance, "if you have, you are cleverer than we are."

"May it please the court," said Chamberlain, with impressive earnestness, "we concede the fact and do not feel flattered."

No Mistakes Corrected.

Old Alph went into a grocery store, and, approaching the proprietor, who stood behind a desk, asked, "Busy, boss?" "Yes, what do you want?" "Well, I wuz in heah yistiddy ter buy er side o' meat. Tole

Miscellany.

CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE.

How an Opportune Mention of His Name by Mr. Delano Secured His Appointment.

New York World.

A number of gentlemen were recently discussing current topics in the smoking-room of the Gilsey house. They were visitors to the city, but had all been prominent in official life in the national capital not many years ago. From one subject to another they drifted, calling up interesting reminiscences and relating their experiences of Washington life and a period when the Republican party touched the highest point in its power. Some after name was mentioned of men who had wielded great influence and molded legislation and influenced executive action and policy, but are now forgotten. The serious illness of Chief Justice Waite was mentioned. It furnished the text for much gossip about the man who, comparatively unknown, had been jumped over the heads of candidates of celebrity and strong backing to succeed Salmon P. Chase as the head of the judiciary branch of the national government.

"It was the queerest appointment that was ever made during Grant's two terms," said a man who hails from Ohio. "Everybody was surprised, and none more so than men from our state, where he lived. I never could find out how his appointment was secured, for Grant did not know him personally, and no one from Ohio was working for him."

"Waite was as much surprised as any one," said another gentleman. "I remember meeting him just after he was confirmed. His father had been chief justice of Ohio, his grandfather held a similar position, I think, in Connecticut, and the whole family were lawyers and eminent at the bar. He lived in Toledo, and had more than once been offered the support of powerful combinations for the congressional nomination, and even for governor, with almost a certainty for success. For he refused to permit his name to be used in such a connection. To intimate friends he more than once remarked that his ambition was to become chief justice."

"Waite was 'made' by a man now living, who has assisted more men to rise than almost any other I know of. He certainly 'boosted' a greater number of comparatively obscure men into prominence, and power, and position than any other during Grant's eight years in the White House," said an ex-auditor of the treasury. "And that man, to the best of my knowledge, never received much more than the thanks of the men he assisted, and that meant nothing. It is notorious that most of the men who profited from his interest in them, not only forgot that service, but, at one time or another, gave him a kick and turned out to be his enemies. I don't know whether Waite ever did anything in opposition to him, but I have been told he never thanked him for securing his appointment."

"You don't mean to say that ex-Sec. Delano got Grant to nominate Waite, do you?" asked the Ohio man.

"You have made a good guess," said the ex-auditor. "Columbus Delano's advice to Grant secured Waite's appointment. When secretary of the interior, he was one of the most trusted members of Grant's cabinet. Delano was a very conservative man for a politician. While he never forgot his friends, he frequently went out of his way to assist in placing men in prominent positions for the sole purpose of strengthening the administration and making the departments more efficient. I think it was at his suggestion that the President appointed Morrison R. Waite one of the counsel for the United States before the Alabama Claims commission. Waite was then practicing law in Toledo. He was associated with William M. Evarts in presenting the claims of our government against England at the Geneva arbitration. It was understood at the time that he did most of the work, while Evarts got the credit. But his arguments and services were highly complimented by Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, of England.

Grant was greatly perplexed over the appointment of a successor to the late Chief Justice Chase. Caleb Cushing's nomination was rejected by the Senate. "Landaulet" Williams had been the president's choice, but the exposures killed him, and Roscoe Conkling had peremptorily refused the nomination. There was great delay in sending a name to the Senate. Grant was bothered from morning until night by the friends of men from all sections of the country, many of whom would have adorned the office. There were more who possessed no qualifications for the position, but were strongly backed politically. One day when Sec. Delano called at the White House he found the president out of sorts. He had already listened to the claims of several favorite sons, urged by as many delegations. Mr. Delano had called to consult him in reference to an important matter relating to the Interior department that demanded prompt attention.

"Never mind a trifle like that," said Grant. "This appointment of chief justice is worrying the life out of me. Sit down, see if you can't think of some man fitted for the position who has not been mentioned. Every man whose name has been presented is bound to be defeated of confirmation. I am tired of sending in names and listening to the claims of so many others who want their names to go before the senate. You are almost the only one who comes to see me who hasn't some candidate to urge." Delano had enough to bother him, but he saw that he was expected to name some one and suggested Morrison R. Waite.

"Who is this Waite; an Ohio man?" asked Grant.

"Don't you remember Mr. Waite, who was counsel at Geneva?" inquired the secretary.

"Yes, of course I do. Do you know I liked his appearance very much when I met him after his return?" Delano answered the numerous queries of the president. His astonishment was great when Grant asked: "Do you think Mr. Waite would accept the chief justiceship?"

"Delano mentioned Waite's refusal to accept nominations for all offices, and his ambitious longing to attain the position of chief justice. Delano afterward told me that when Waite's nomination was sent in, that same afternoon, he shared in the general surprise. It is true that he had made out a strong case for Waite, because he saw that Grant was interested in the man, whom he had met but once."

"Did he ever know how much he was indebted to Delano?" asked one in the group.

"I understood that Grant gratified his curiosity by explaining why he hit on him, and Delano's suggestion and recommendation. But I don't believe Waite ever thanked the ex-secretary. If he did, it was very recently," asserted the narrator. "But it was just Delano's luck. He dropped out of public life because men whom he pulled out of obscurity mounted still higher by climbing up on his shoulders. The funniest part of it all was that Delano, by assisting in defeating Salmon P. Chase, who attempted to secure the presidential nomination when Lincoln was a candidate for the second time, helped him into the chief justiceship. Chase and Delano were the rival leaders of the Republican party in Ohio, and when the former assumed that position, Delano's political success began. Chase's successor was appointed through him when, had another Ohio man been appointed, Delano would have gone to the Senate. His official life practically began when one chief justice assumed the position and closed with the appointment of his successor."

Edward Longshanks's Corpse.

Recently the tomb of Edward III. in Westminster abbey was opened, and the body of "Longshanks," as he was called, was found in a remarkably good state of preservation. The flesh of the face had turned to a yellow powder, but the part in the hair was still there, and the shape and form of the body remained intact. Around the head was a narrow silver band, on which was engraved his name. The remains were placed in the tomb 600 cars ago.

HUMAN VISION.

Something About the Eyesight, Which Should Be Read and Remembered.

Persons speak of their eyes being fatigued, meaning thereby that the seeing portion of the brain is fatigued, but in that, says Dr. W. W. Seely, they are mistaken. So men say their brains are tired. The retina of the eye, which is a part of the brain and an off-shoot from it, hardly ever is tired. The fatigue is in the inner and outer muscles attached to the eye and in the muscle of accommodation. The eye-ball, resting in a bed of fat, has attached to it six muscles for turning it in any desired direction, and the muscle attached to the side nearest the nose and one at the outer angle of the eye should, in every normal eye, be balanced. They are used in converging the eye on the object to be viewed, and the inner muscles are used the more when the object is nearer. The muscle of accommodation is one which surrounds the lens of the eye. When it is wanted to gaze at objects near at hand, this muscle relaxes and allows the lens to thicken, increasing its refractive power at the same time that the muscles on the inner or nasal side of the eye contract or direct the eyes to the point gazed at. It is in these muscles that the fatigue is felt, and one finds relief in closing the eyes or in gazing at objects at a distance. The chief source of fatigue is the lack of balance in the two sets of inner and outer muscles of accommodation. It may be set down that there is something wrong when the eye becomes fatigued. The defective eye, as it gives out sooner, is really safer from severe strains. The usual indication of strain is a redness of the rim of the eyelid, betokening a congested state of the inner surface, accompanied with some pain. When it is shown that the eye is not equal to the work required of it the proper remedy is not rest, for that is fatal to its strength, but the use of glasses of sufficient power to render unnecessary sufficient effort in accommodating the eye to vision. It is not good sense to waste time in resting the eye, and that practice does not strengthen it.

Eyes begin to age at about the tenth or twelfth year of life, when they have reached their full development. At the age of 45 or 50 years the lenses cease to thicken, when the pressure is removed and their presbyopic, or old sight, begins. When a child is compelled to use or require the use of glasses, there is little reason to hope that it will outgrow the need; but the person will use these glasses as a basis, adding other glasses as he reaches the age when old sight begins, or using thicker glasses. Dr. Seely, however, mentioned one case he had observed where a child had outgrown the need of glasses, but in the meantime he had grown from a small and puny child to a large and well developed man.

Second sight, or the apparent recovery of strength of vision, which is sometimes seen in the aged, the lecturer explained as a change—an elongation—in the shape of the eyeball, by which the person became nearsighted, accompanied by a change in the lens caused by the appearance of the cataract.—*Scientific American.*

SERMONS IN SMALL TYPE.

Home is the rainbow of life.

Without a rich heart wealth is an ugly beggar.—*Emerson.*

The greatest homage we can pay to truth is to use it.—*Emerson.*

The Lord intends that our wealth shall be our servant, not our master.

The man who tells me an indelicate story does me an injury.—*J. T. Fields.*

If men are so wicked with religion, what would they be without it?—*Franklin.*

Home should be a dwelling place for souls rather than a mere lodging place for bodies.

The human heart is like heaven; the more angels the more room.—*Frederika Bremer.*

Hundreds of people can talk for one who can think, but thousands can think for one who can see.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

If thou wouldst attain to thy highest, go look upon a flower; what that does wilfully, that do thou willingly.—*Schiller.*

When worthy men quarrel, only one of them may be faulty at the first; but, if strife continue long, commonly both become guilty.—*T. Fuller.*

No man has ever lived a right life who has not been chastened by a woman in love, strengthened by her courage and guided by discretion.—*Ruskin.*

All impatience of monotony, all weariness of best things even, are but signs of the eternity of our nature, the broken human fashions of the divine everlastingness.—*G. Macdonald.*

Her Brother's Coffee Cup.

The old school of housewives always maintained that a guest should be honored by making some addition to the table adornment, no matter how trifling. An old lady who adopted that theory, and really acted upon it, not long ago insisted upon a caller remaining and taking a cup of coffee with her. The guest felt honored indeed when presented with the coffee served in a cup out of which no one had drunk "since my brother died," ten years before. The coffee was good, but judge of the lady's surprise when after drinking it she saw in the bottom of the cup half a dozen hooks and eyes and two or three small buttons; the cup had been used as a receptacle for such articles for some time, and the old lady in the exercise of unwonted hospitality had overlooked the fact that the cup needed washing.

Possibly other people have had the experience of attempting to help themselves to sugar, which was firmly fixed in the depths of a best china bowl, and which had been thus hardened since the family last had guests. It is just the watchful care over such details as this that mark the vast difference between the slovenly and thoughtless housekeeper, and that other, so worthy of all honor, the successful housekeeper, whose refinement is exhibited in everything that pertains to her home. One might forgive the old lady hooks and eyes, but could not respect her, or cherish even a faint desire to be again seated at her table. The sooner all women recognize the fact and accept it to make the best of it, that constant care, eternal vigilance, is the price of a well regulated home, the sooner will the faces of our friends wear calmer looks, and the two disfiguring little wrinkles over the nose ceased to be transmitted to posterity.

Educating the Masses.

The aim of the philanthropist of to-day is to bring the people to a higher plane of knowledge. Free libraries, lectures to workingmen, free classes of various kinds, and other devices for benefiting those not able to benefit themselves, do good in so far as they incite the classes for whom they are intended to strive for intellectual advancement, and also serve to display the philanthropy and goodness of heart of those who place such things within reach; yet there is a fear that gratuitous benefits, even of an intellectual kind, tend to diminish the sense of manly (and womanly) independence and love of self-help which should characterize all classes.

Now the real aim should be to devise some method by which men may be taught to think and to observe for themselves; to abandon, at least partially, not only vicious and vulgar but also merely trivial amusements, and to find pleasure in higher intellectual pursuits. It is a great evil that the words culture and education have, in the popular mind, become synonymous with book knowledge, so that those who detest to sit for hours in a library poring over history or literature of some kind fail to see any other way to acquire learning.

The recent movements to educate the youth of the country in the manual employments, combining hand work and brain work, are steps in a right direction.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE, In Constipation.

Dr. J. N. ROBINSON, Medina, O., says: "In cases of indigestion, constipation and nervous prostration, its results are happy."

The American protective tariff association have filed a certificate of incorporation in New York. The object is to disseminate a knowledge of the principles of protection to American industries.

THE WEIGHT OF CHILDREN.

How It Varies from Day to Day—Periods of Increase and Decrease.

Pastor Malling-Hansen, the director of the Royal Deaf and Dumb asylum in Copenhagen, has published an interesting pamphlet on "The Periodicity of the Weight of Children." His observations, obtained by the daily weighing of the children under his care, are very interesting. According to his evidence the weight of children differs so largely from day to day that no trustworthy result can be obtained from weighing at long intervals. A child may be two pounds heavier at night than in the morning, and may be one and a half pounds lighter in the morning than the night before. Eating seems to have more influence on weight than exercise, bathing or occupation. The ultimate increase in weight, corresponding to increase in growth, does not go on regularly thoughout the year. There is a period of stoppage in the increase of weight with corresponding loss from the beginning of May till past the middle of July, in which time the loss of weight may exceed double the average ultimate gain. During August, September and October there is a very steady period of increase in weight, sometimes rising to five times more than the average increase. During the rest of the year the weight varies from less to more around the average figure of increase. During the summer holidays the increase in weight is twice the average, and in September and October even thrice. Besides the serious period of loss from May to July there are at other times frequent sudden stoppages in the increase of weight, sometimes followed by actual loss. These hindrances, lasting from six to fourteen days, are not made up for by extra periods of increase, and seem to indicate real danger, so that the actual increase of weight seems to take place during about the fifth part of the year, while the remaining time is occupied with loss and its replacement. There is a decided correspondence between the vaccillation of temperature and accompanying vaccillations in the weight of the child—increase of warmth and of weight and decrease of warmth and weight go hand in hand. A decrease of two degrees of warmth in the temperature of the five days is accompanied by a ninefold decrease in the weight of a child, and three degrees more warmth by a thirteenfold increase in weight. The hindrance and loss of weight that accompany a decrease in the warmth of the temperature may go on even after the temperature has begun to rise, as if the loss depended on sickliness induced by the colder temperature. A year that has had most changes of temperature is far more unfavorable to the normal increase of weight in a child than a more steady year, and a series of such unfavorable years, will for many following years result in less strong children. The reason of the great period of loss from May to July, and the rapid increase during the autumn months, do not seem to depend on the conditions of warmth. The increase of weight in the children experimented on was always greater during the period when the moon was receding from the earth, and less during the period when the moon was approaching the earth. During the former period the children increased in weight twice as much as during the latter period. Pastor Malling-Hansen's inquiries are considered so important that the Danish government and the "Carlsbergfond" have granted sums of money for the continuance and extension of such experiments.

A Little Virginia Girl.

Joaquin Miller, the poet and novelist, has been down in the West Virginia mountains, and he writes thus:

"A little Virginian climbed up the steps like a little pet squirrel; she was just as frisky; her hair was black, bushy and abundant; her eyes as bright and many times as large and beautiful. Ah, me! my heart went all to pieces at once. She was only a dozen years old, and yet she was a woman. But she didn't know it at all; she didn't dream of such a thing. And that is what made her so ten-fold formidable. I gave her my seat in the packed car, and she thanked me with such promptness and grace, such precision of silent, good taste, that I wanted to stand there before her and wait all the days of my life for her to speak. But she never spoke. Her hair was all tumbled about, her dress was torn badly, her small dimpled hands were brown and briar-torn. Pretty soon she dived her left hand into her pocket, threw back her black hair with the right hand, and so began to crack a lot of chestnuts with the whitest set of teeth and reddest lips you ever looked at. Dear, lovely little girl. She was the daintiest bit of nature I have seen this side of Oregon. And although I shall never see her again, I venture my life that she is of the best blood in the land, one of the ruined families of the war; a pitiful little waif, whose valiant people went down to battle and never came back to her mother and her mother's mother any more. And when I contrast her wild refinement to the big-footed vulgarity in lace and diamonds constantly encountered in New York I again fall to thinking and thinking of the strange mutations of life in this up and down land of ours."

SUCCESSFUL GUESTS.

"Patience Primrose" Talks on the Subject of Being Easy to Entertain.

Do we often enough stop to think what it means to be a successful guest? We hear any amount of talk about the charming hostess, but how much the guests may have to do with the success of an evening's entertainment, or in making a stay pleasant and easy for the hostess when visiting for some length of time, seems never to be considered. We may either be such a charming addition to the household that we will be positively missed, and our returned desired upon our departure, or we may be a source of martyrdom and anguish to our entertainers during a stay, while, however short, will seem almost endless to them, by never seeming pleased by any arrangement on the part of the host or hostess, or by insinuating that the society at home is more agreeable, and, when entertained, wearing a bold air: we have known persons, presuming to the title of lady, who have made their absence a thing to be desired, or put a damper on the spirits of a company, making the day of her departure the most welcome one to the poor, tired hostess.

On the other hand, by assisting in the little household cares, requiring no constant round of entertainment, coming into a family as a member of it, one can be a blessing sometimes, and a never failing welcome will be always ready for us should we choose to return. I have been at small gatherings where the guests absolutely refused to be entertained, while the hostess perhaps was noted for her entertaining qualities. If each one will feel his or her obligations to the hostess and company, and if only by being a good listener, and seeming pleased, if one possess no particular talent we may contribute to the success of the evening's enjoyment and make it easy for the hostess. This may seem uncalled for, but unfortunately it is not, as many too commonly observe.

PATIENCE PRIMROSE.

Rheumatism is primarily caused by acidity of the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and thus cures the disease.

A Woman's Thirty Points.

It was a very old Spanish writer who said that "a woman is quite perfect and absolute in beauty if she has 30 good points." Here they are:

Three things white—the skin, the teeth, the hands.

Three black—the eyes, the eyebrows, the eyelashes.

Three red—the lips, the cheeks, the nails.

Three long—the body, the hair, the hands.

Three short—the teeth, the ears, the feet.

Three broad—the chest, the brow, the space between the eyebrows.

Three narrow—the mouth, the waist, the instep.

Three large—the arm, the hip, the calf.

Three fine—the fingers, the hair, the lips.

Three small—the breast, the nose, the head.

Don't Trifle With the Teeth.

If our teeth were renewed as our nails, they might not need constant care. But teeth don't repeat themselves after childhood. The proper thing is to use SOZODONT, which preserves their health and beauty. It never fails.

Recent Literature.

THE CENTURY.

The February number of this popular magazine is one of the most interesting which has yet appeared. Gen. Grant's article upon "Shiloh" cannot fail to attract the widest attention, being one of the most notable papers upon the war ever given to the public. Supplementary to this from a Confederate point of view is a running description of the battle of Shiloh by Col. W. P. Johnston in a paper upon his father, Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, the whole most graphically presented. A new novel is begun by Henry James, entitled "The Bostonians." There are other attractions which add greatly to the value of the number, which must be welcome to the reading public. The Century Co., New York. $4 a year.

ST. NICHOLAS.

A new serial by E. P. Roe begins in the February number, and bids fair to be a great attraction. Gail Hamilton contributes "English Kings in a Nutshell," which is well illustrated with portraits. Nora Perry writes of "Tyrant They," the first in the "Garden of Girls" series. Palmer Cox tells in his inimitable picture and verses the story of the "Brownies' Return" to their native land, and the ingenious manner in which they accomplished it; "Ralph's Winter Carnival" tells of a boy's visit to the winter carnival at Montreal; and W. T. Peters and Margaret Johnson are contributors of bright valentine verses. The Century company, New York; $3 a year.

THE ART AMATEUR.

The supplement designs of the February number are exceedingly attractive, consisting of nine different designs for various purposes. There is also an extra pictorial supplement entitled "Putting Off," which is a double-page study for a picture in oil. The articles under the different departments, "Gallery and Studio," "Ceramics," "Decoration and Furniture," "Art Needlework," etc., are all good and practical helps for the art worker. The correspondence will be found useful, and the "Artistic Anatomy." Published by Montague Marks, 23 Union Square, New York. $4 a year.

CASSELL'S FAMILY MAGAZINE.

The contents for February are: "A Diamond in the Rough," "Sweet Christabel," "Our Autograph Books," "The Secret of Making Clear Soups," "How Repoussé Work Is Done," "His Son's Wife," "Brother Jonathan's Womankind," "Gardening in January," "How I Furnished for a Hundred Pounds," "The Forgotten Song," "The Fortress of Life," "To the New Year," "A Historic Corner of a Historic Country," "Sir Richard Owen and His Work," "Our Model Reading Club," and several other articles interesting and useful. Cassell & Company, New York. $1.50 a year.

OUR LITTLE ONES.

This beautiful magazine for the little folks is full of the most interesting articles, finely illustrated, for February. It cannot help being a most welcome visitor wherever there are children. Published by the Russell Publishing Co., Boston. $1.50 a year.

THE DORCAS.

The February number contains some very practical articles in knitting and crocheting, combined with pretty patterns. There are also novelties in decorative art, and the answers to correspondents are very useful. This publication is a most successful one. Address *Dorcas Magazine*, 872 Broadway, New York. $1 per annum.

OUR DIGESTION: or, My Jolly Friend's Secret. By Dio Lewis, M. D.

This is the taste of the first of a bi-monthly series of popular sanitary science, edited by Dr. Dio Lewis, whose name is well known in connection with health subjects. It is made up of a series of brief articles on hygienic matters of all kinds, written in the off-hand, everyday style of Dr. Lewis, and contains a good deal of sound common sense, intermingled with some of the doctor's peculiar notions and theories about food and exercise. The print of the issue is very large and clear. Published by H. C. Lewis, New York. Price 75 cents. $3 per annum.

THE CHANGED BRIDES, OR WINNING HER WAY. By Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth. Philadelphia, T. B. Peterson & Bros. Price, 75 cents.

This is a love story with the characteristics usually possessed by Mrs. Southworth's novels. There is a powerful plot, sensationally worked out. It contains glimpses of Washington life during the height of the season, that are graphically depicted. It is published in a large duodecimo volume of over 500 pages, uniform with "Ishmael" and "Self-raised," at the low price of 75 cents, and will be found for sale by all booksellers and news agents, and on all railroad trains, or copies of it will be sent to anyone, to any place, postpaid, on remitting the price in a letter to the publishers, T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia, Pa.

TWELVE SELECTED SERMONS. By D. L. Moody. Chicago: F. H. Revell, 150 Madison street.

This series of addresses by one so well known needs no words of commendation. The plain, practical style of Mr. Moody is familiar to many, and the manner in which he goes to the root of the subject. These sermons, collected together in this form, will do great good, especially to those who are questioning and are troubled over the future.

ORAL LESSONS IN NUMBER. A Manual for Teachers. By E. E. White, A. M., LL. D. Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co. Cincinnati and New York.

This little work is intended as a guide to teachers in imparting the beginnings of a knowledge of arithmetic to young children during the first three years of attendance at school. The author's purpose is not to confine the teacher to the actual material given in the three divisions of the book, but, through showing by this material the nature of the plan of teaching he favors, to lead them to expansion and continuation in the same general direction.

THE LEADING ORATORS OF TWENTY-FIVE CAMPAIGNS. From the First Presidential Canvass to the Present Time. By William C. Roberts. L. K. Strouse & Co., New York.

This book gives, by thus collecting the distinguished orators and their work through 25 political campaigns, a concise history of the political parties in the United States, which will be very welcome to those who want to get hold of the leading facts in the history of the country with a small amount of exertion. There is also a chronological presentation of Presidential and Vice-Presidential nominees.

Best French Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor-Water, as combined in Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed is the best remedy for colic, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery or bloody flux, also, to break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks if used early.

The Language of Postage Stamps.

It is understood that when a stamp is inverted on the right hand upper corner, it means that the person written to is to write more. If the stamp is placed on the left hand upper corner and inverted, then the writer declares his affection for the receiver of the letter. When the stamp is in the center at the top, it signifies an affirmative answer to a question, or the question, as the case may be; and when it is at the bottom, or opposite this, it is a negative. Should the stamp be on the right hand corner, at a right angle it asks the question if the receiver of the letter loves the sender; while in the left hand corner it means that the writer hates the other. The stamp at the upper corner of the right expresses a desire for acquaintance, and when placed on the lower left corner it means a desire for friendship. It is said that those who are expert in this mode of indication, that when a correspondent requests the person to whom he writes to accept his love, the stamp is placed on a line with the surname, and if the request is favorable the stamp is placed at the same spot but reversed. Farewell to a sweetheart if expressed by placing the stamp straight up and down in the left hand corner, and the continuance of the endearing relation is expressed in the same way. There are also endless explanations as to the meaning of stamps on the corner and various degrees of of angles on various places of the envelope, but what has been given will probably suffice for a beginning.

Portia Overruled.

The Supreme court of Illinois has just handed down an opinion reversing Portia's celebrated decision in the Shylock case. A railroad company recently sold some land to a farmer, reserving the right to remove such amounts of gravel as it might need. When the company attempted to remove the gravel the farmer served notice on it that it must remove the gravel and nothing else—no sand, soil, dust or decayed vegetation; for gravel only was written in the bond. The company brought the case before the Supreme court of the state, which decided that in the right to remove gravel was implied the right to remove what necessarily went with it. Shylock was unfortunate in not having an appeal to some court of higher jurisdiction, but a vindication even at this late day is something.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE!

Remarkable Statement of Personal Danger and Providential Escape.

The following story—which is attracting wide attention from the press—is so remarkable that we cannot excuse ourselves if we do not lay it before our readers, even though its length would ordinarily preclude its admission to our limited space.

To the editor Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat:

SIR—On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, and weighed over 200 pounds, and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This is just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought nothing of it; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times neuralgic, pain on the right side of my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid little attention to it. Then my stomach would get out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet, even as a physician, I did not think that these things meant anything serious. I supposed I was suffering from malaria, and doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the famed mineral springs in America and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of many of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a burden to myself and friends. I could retain no food on my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell to the floor and clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death-premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My water was filled with tube-casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's disease of the kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, at that time rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of my conversation, Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures of cases like my own which had come under his observation, by means of a remedy, which he urged me to try. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being in the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice. I began its use on the first day of June, 1881, and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for one in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was finally able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover, I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity, and this letter is in fulfillment of that vow. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, because entirely free from pain and I believed I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly reinvestigated the subject of kidney-difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe *more than one-half of the deaths which occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys.* This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own, (indeed it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity,) but has the symptoms of nearly every other common disease. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate as occurring from "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common complaints, when in reality it is from Bright's disease of the kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence if at all by the commonest symptoms and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware of it. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, from convulsions, apoplexy or heart disease. As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of kidney difficulty. Certain agony and probable death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known as I am throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arise the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I am prepared to produce and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequence.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 30.

The Jury System.

A writer in the *Popular Science Monthly* predicts the disappearance at no very distant day of the jury system. He says that the main use of the jury to-day is to relieve the judge of the responsibility of a decision in grave criminal cases. At the same time the judge takes the responsibility of guiding and directing the jury in the formation of an opinion on whatever case may be before them. Speaking generally, the judge leads them up to the verdict, and they pronounce it. It is the business of the jury, it is said, to judge of evidence; but the judge assumes the important function of sifting and analyzing the evidence, of reducing to the shape best adapted for consideration by the jury. In reality, therefore, the judge prepares the verdict, and the question is whether any harm would ensue if he were also allowed to pronounce it on his own responsibility.

Thus has the old subject of discussion broken out anew. There is undoubtedly much fault to be found with juries; they are often prejudiced, stubborn, incompetent and unjust in their decisions, but for years men fought for the privilege of being tried by their peers. The question is, what shall we put in its place? Before abolishing the system it would be well to try the plan of improving it by raising the standard for jurymen.

—Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 a year for both publications, the Magazine, under its large and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of gold colored picture cards sent to anyone for 10 cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 N Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

The Camp Fire.

The Editor's Trouble.

The editor of the CAMP FIRE is in trouble. He has enough letters at hand to run several weeks, and can't find room for all that come; and he doesn't wish to ask the comrades to stop writing. That would never do. He thinks too much of the letters from the boys who wore the blue. So he is, for a couple of weeks, compelled to "boil down" the letters, and try to "catch up." Be patient, comrades who have written! He is only allowed his two columns per week, and he is going to try his best to get in something from every letter. All the boys around the CAMP FIRE shall be heard, if it is at all possible.

The Farmington Fight.

Comrade Heaps sends us a postal card from J. J. Taylor, Co. K, 2d Iowa Cav., stating that it was his regiment, and not the 3d Michigan Cav., that made the charge spoken of in the issue of Dec. 18. The regiments were brigaded together, hence the mistake.

Chas. W. Conner, Co. I, 2d Iowa Cav., also writes to make the same correction, and says: "If Steve Burrows is alive and sees my name, I wonder if he will remember what fun he had one day in kicking my old army hat, which he spied lying in the walk in front of our tent, but found, after taking a good run and throwing about 150 lbs. weight into one foot, a good solid peg drove in the ground under it, and how he carried his foot into the tent, and carefully laid it down, saying over something to himself in a loud whisper, loud enough to be heard all over the regiment? I wonder if J. C. Smith likes honey yet? It used to have a bad effect on him in war times. It used to make his eyes look like two bullet holes in my loaf of dough that I baked out at New Madrid for the boys."

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I was a member of the 47th Illinois, which was in Gen. Pope's army in the spring of 1862. After the capture of Island No. 10 we went up the Tennessee river, landing at Hamburg on April 22. Every few days our camps were moved forward, nearer to Corinth, at that time the great rebel stronghold in the West. On May 8, several regiments, including ours, were ordered out to reconnoiter, preparatory to another forward movement. We passed through the village of Farmington, but saw nothing of the enemy, though some cavalry that went still farther had a skirmish with some of their pickets. We did not return to camp that night, but lay in line in a ravine, mostly in an open field. During the following day a large force of the enemy appeared in our front, and all of Gen. Pope's army, so far as I had an opportunity to see, were prepared to meet them. One of the enemy's batteries was placed were its shots went directly over our regiment and soon scattered some cavalry that had collected on the hill in our rear. At one time we were ordered forward to the top of the hill in front that we might have a better chance at some of the enemy that were advancing toward us, but were soon ordered back to our former position. I do not remember whether it was before or after this movement, but while we was occupying the position in the ravine where we had spent the night, our Lieut.-Col., Daniel D. Mills, was struck by a shot from the above mentioned battery. He was in the act of dismounting from his horse when the shot shattered one of his legs. Whether it was owing to a presentiment which he is said to have had, that he would be killed in the first battle in which he participated, or to other causes, I can not say, but he did not rally from the shock, and died that evening. After the engagement had lasted several hours, an order was received to fall back. Gen. John M. Palmer, whom I remember seeing during the battle, and I think was our division commander, is said to have replied to a dispatch from a superior officer, that he could hold his position "against the world, the flesh and the devil." I have always understood that the order came from the commander-in-chief, Gen. Halleck, ordering us to avoid a general engagement at that time. All the other troops fell back at the same time, so far as I could see. There was no running or undue haste, although most of the loss in our regiment was from the fire of the battery while we were passing over the hill in the rear of our first position. After going some distance we halted, and facing about, watched to see if the enemy were following us. They did not come within range. Gradually the firing ceased, and we returned to our camp. That evening, when our lieutenant-colonel died, our band played the "Dead March." As the mournful notes echoed through the air, thoughts of home came into my mind, and, perhaps, of those left behind. From the excitement of the day, an impression was made that will never be effaced while memory lasts. JAMES DAVISON, Co. C., 47th Ill.

Elmwood, Ill.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

The veterans of Gen. Pain's division, to which the 27th Illinois belonged, will remember that at Farmington the division was lying along the north side of an extensive swamp, or a sluggish stream with marshy borders. The commanding officer on the Federal side wished to advance the line to the south side of the swamp. But let us go back a couple of days. On Wednesday, May 7, there was considerable excitement in camp. Rumors were afloat that Corinth was evacuated, and orders are issued by Gen Pope for a forward movement, to commence at 4 o'clock. Pain's division files across the swamp on a corduroy road and forms in line on the south side. We now learn that a reconnoisance in force is to be made in force, the object being to learn whether or not the enemy is evacuating and to gain a knowledge of country over which the infantry must advance. The union forces return to the old camp late in the evening, having reconnoitered up as close to the confederate works around Corinth as possible without bringing on an engagement. Now we come to the 9th of May, which fell on Friday. I saw Col. Harrington lead his regiment, 27th Illinois, across the swamp about 8 o'clock a. m. After leading the regiment out some distance from the swamp over open, uneven fields, he halts his command. The men stack arms and throwing off knapsacks are enjoying a little rest. But the rest is a short one. Firing is heard further out on the approaches to Corinth.

An orderly going to the rear as fast as his horse can carry him, cries out, as he passes Col. Harrington, "The enemy is advancing in force." It is no wonder that a look of anxiety stole over the face of the brave Colonel. He knew we had but a light force on the south side of the swamp, and we were told that the corduroy road across the swamp was now blocked with artillery. No guns had crossed and been placed in position, and no reinforcements could cross. The few regiments already thrown out to the front must hold the enemy in check until the artillery crossing the swamp can get over, turn and get back out of the way, and then save them

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the Question Bureau, and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or doubtful bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, who is the judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the ELIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

E. F. D., Indian Springs, Fla.:

Please publish the name of our American consul at Rio de Janeiro.

C. C. Andrews.

G. W. C., New Paris, Ind.:

What were the objects of the meeting held at Indianapolis by the Democrats during the war in 1864?

We have not been able to find any account of it. Perhaps some of our readers can enlighten us.

F. R., Spring Arbor, Mich.:

Why is a. m. and p. m. used for before noon and afternoon?

A. m. is the abbreviation of *ante meridiem* (before noon); p. m. of *post meridiem* (after noon).

G. B. C., Grand Rapids, D. T.:

1. What do the letters O. V. V. I. stand for in speaking of the volunteer soldiers of Ohio? 2. What is a straight inch of water? Would it be a well filled number of inches of water caught in the vessel indicate the amount of rainfall in inches?

1. Ohio Veteran Volunteer Infantry. 2. No.

Inquirer, Scranton, Pa.: We know nothing of the matter, and cannot read the answer to M. T. It applies to one's queries as yours. Do you see him or his opinions noticed in any leading scientific journals of the land? What does that in dicate? Your judgment is as good as ours on the matter.

C. E. Archer, Ill.:

For what treasonable act was Thomas A. Hendricks expelled from the United States Senate?

He was never expelled from the Senate. You are probably thinking about Jesse D. Bright, of Indiana, who was expelled in February, 1862, on a charge of disloyalty, the principal proof of which was a letter to Jefferson Davis, recommending to him a person desirous of forming arms.

C. C., Fort Steele, Wyo.:

I notice an advertisement of ——. Can you inform me as to whether that paper is reliable, or if they will comply with terms as advertised in your columns?

It is a waste of time and money to send such questions. The BLADE has enough to do to attend to its own business, without paying into the business affairs of other people. The BLADE'S advertisements come through agents, and, being associated with the paper, are guaranteed to be the advertisers than the readers of the paper.

J. C. E., Waynesboro, Pa.:

1. Who received the sword of Cornwallis at Yorktown? 2. What is the distance of the sun from the earth?

1. Gen. Benjamin Lincoln. 2. M. Hanjean, the director of the Brussels Royal Observatory, makes the distance 91,730,870 miles. His estimate is based on observations taken at the last transit of Venus. The result is 600,000 miles greater than the distance given by Leverrier, and heretofore adopted by many European astronomers; and about 1,000,000 meters less than the determination of Newcomb, which is adopted as the basis of computations for the *American Nautical Almanac*.

M. T., Hannibal, Mo.: If you had read the rules at the head of this department you would have saved yourself trouble. Rule 1 is the first page. It is useless to waste time and trouble to find out whether the nurserymen you speak of are reliable, and you have no right to do this; second, if we found they were not reliable, the publication of the fact in the BLADE would put us in danger of a libel suit; third, if they are reliable, to publish that in this column would be to give them a valuable advertisement free, and we cannot do that. Neither will we answer any letter sent by letter of this sort. All readers please note the above.

J. M. K., Mentor, O.:

Will you allow me to suggest the propriety of publishing in the BLADE a list of the state representatives and senators, and members of congress, and urging all temperance people to write to their representatives in both houses of the legislature requesting them to support the education bill; not to submit a license amendment, but to submit a prohibitory amendment alone?

The BLADE has published this list, and it is too long to repeat. Certainly the voters of each county know the names of their representatives in the legislature, and it will not be necessary for the BLADE to address members outside of their own counties.

G. J. S., Mt. Erie, Ills.:

1. Please tell me the full meaning of "Will-o'-the-wisp," and how it originated. Is there any superstition connected with the first saw?

1. Will o'-the-Wisp or Will-with-the-Wisp is another name for Jack-with-the-Lantern or Jack-o'-Lantern, who in the superstition of former times was supposed to be an evil spirit who led benighted travelers astray, by assuming the appearance of a light like that of a candle. This superstition had its origin in the *ignis fatuus*, or luminous nocturnal appearance over marshes, graveyards, etc., where there is a great accumulation of animal or vegetable substances, and caused, as is supposed, by the spontaneous inflammation of gaseous compound of phosphorus and hydrogen resulting from their decomposition. 2. Think not.

E. C., Kelchis P. O., Oc.:

What year was the first Eddystone lighthouse built, who built it, and how long did it last?

The first one was built by Mr. Winstanley, in 1696-1706. It was a wooden polygon, 120 feet high, with a stone base. The first light consisted of a few wax candles, placed upon a chandelier, without any shade or reflector, and was hard lighted behind them. A storm, in 1703, completely washed the lighthouse away, with the architect. Another was built in 1706-09, also of wood, with a base 50 feet and 92 feet high, by Mr. Rudyerd. This was burned in 1755. The present building, known as the Eddystone lighthouse, was constructed by Mr. Sweaton in 1756-59, on the model, it is said, of the trunk of the oak tree. It is on the sloping side of one of the rocks, and is built of blocks generally one to two tons weight, of Portland oolite, encased in granite. The granite is dove-tailed into the solid rock. The whole forms a circular tower 85 feet high, and rising from the base with a gentle curve. The base is 26½ feet in diameter, and has 12 feet of solid masonry on it, and the lower course is 24 feet high. The diameter at the top. The light is a fixed one, at the height of 75 feet above the water, and is seen at the distance of 13 miles.

W. K., Conlie, W. T.:

1. Would it be safe to invest with ——? Can you recommend them as reliable? 2. Give receipt for a good ink that will be very dark or black color that will not wash out. 3. Who and what is this Mahli I see so much about in the Soudan country?

1. It seems unnecessary, in addition to keeping a standing notice at the head of this department, to reiterate every week that we will not answer such questions. 2. Goods to be re-dyed must first be steeped and scoured in soap and soda water. If the color be unequal or dark, the goods must be worked for a short time in a sour, made by dissolving two ounces bisulphate of potassa in each gallon of water used. Woolen goods are always dyed hot, as near boiling point as possible; this necessitates the use of boilers, which should be of copper, or copper and tin, as iron will not answer the purpose. The dye stuffs are generally put in the boiler, and the goods worked with it, but it is cleaner to make decoctions and use the liquor. The quantities of the following recipes are for ten pounds of goods: For black—Work for 20 minutes in a bath with eight ounces camwood; lift, and add eight ounces logwood; work 20 minutes more, then withdraw the fire from the boiler, and submerge the goods in the liquor over night, then wash out. Work for an hour in another bath containing a decoction of five pounds logwood and four pounds sumber lye; lift, and add four ounces copperas; work for 30 minutes longer, work and dry. For brown—Work for an hour in a bath made up with two pounds fustic, four pounds logwood, two pounds peachwood, and four ounces of logwood; lift, and add two ounces copperas; work for 30 minutes, wash and dry. All washings are to be in cold water. If the water is hard, it must be corrected of Mohammed. His enemies call him the False Prophet.

F. M. G., Lineville, Ia.:

Please give a process to bacon pork (not sugar cure) in warm or cold weather so that neither bacon bugs nor flies will bother it, and it will not become rancid.

After dressing, the carcass should be allowed to hang till perfectly drained and cool, when it may be cut up and salted. The usual way is to pack the pork in dry coarse salt, adding brine to the layers when piled. But it may be dry salted, by rubbing it thoroughly on every side of each piece with a strong leather rubber, firmly secured to the palm of the right hand. The pieces are then thrown into heaps and sprinkled with salt, and occasionally turned, till cured; or it may at once be packed into dry casks, which are occasionally rolled, to bring the salt into contact with every part. Hams and shoulders may be cured in the same manner, either dry or in pickle, but with differently arranged materials. The following is a good pickle for 200 pounds: Take 14 lbs. of prime salt, 2 lb. of saltpeter, 2 qts. of molasses, or 4 lbs. of brown sugar, with water enough to dissolve them. Bring the liquor to the weakling point, and skim off all the impurities which rise to the top. When cold, pour it upon the hams, which should be perfectly cool but not frozen, and closely packed; and if not sufficient to cover it, add enough pure water for this purpose. Some butcher's and packers in the great slaughter houses, who send hams to market, add pepper, al spice, cinnamon, nutmegs or mace, and cloves. The hams may remain six to eight weeks in this pickle, then hung up in the smoke house, with the small end down, and smoked from ten to twenty days, according to the quantity of smoke. The fire should not be near enough to heat the hams. In Holland and Westphalia, the fire is made in the cellar, and the smoke carried into a cool, dry chamber. This is undoubtedly the best method of smoking. The hams should at all times be dry and cool, or their flavor will suffer. Green sugar maple chips are best for smoke; next to them are hickory, sweet birch, corn cobs, white ash, or beech. The smoke house is the best place to keep hams till wanted. If removed, they should be kept cool, dry and free from flies. A canvas cover for each, saturated with lime, which may be put on with a whitewash brush, is a perfect protection against flies. When said to be kept long they may be packed in dry salt, or even in sweet brine, without injury. A common method is to pack in dry oats, baked sawdust, bran or hay, chaff or dry ashes. The sides, or rib pieces of light pork carcasses are extensively made into bacon. They are cured by salting them in piles on forms or benches as hams and shoulders, and curing by smoking.

Sub., Monticello, Ind.:

In Tourgee's novel, "Figs and Thistles," who is Bozz Woodley intended to represent?

If we recollect rightly, it is Garfield.

M. O. C., Finda, Ia.:

Having served in the army and lost my discharge, to whom do I apply for another one?

Adjutant General United States Army, Washington, D. C.

Sub., Columbia City, Ind.:

Please tell me whether a United States half dollar of 1853 has any special value as a rare coin?

A good specimen is worth 50 cents.

W. C. B., Perry, Iowa.:

Hume's history of England reaches to about the year 1600. Is there a continuation by any other historian?

The bookstores are full of histories.

H. I. S., Columbia, D. T.:

Which is the larger, Florida or Georgia? Harper's and Swinton's geographies, and Chambers' encyclopedia disagree as to the relative size.

Georgia has 28,064,000, and Florida 37,353,200 acres.

R. K., Niles, Mich.:

Is it too late to make application for a pension for service in the Mexican war?

We gather that the fate of the Mexican pension bill in Congress. Pensions to soldiers in the Mexican war have heretofore been granted by special bills.

Reader, Valparaiso, Ind.:

Please tell me the address of all the manufacturers of bone dust and bone dust fertilizers in the United States.

If the manufacturers of bone dust wish to reach our readers they must advertise. We can't do it for them.

T. R., Encinitoo, Cal.:

Under what administration was the homestead law passed, Democrat or Republican?

A homestead law was passed under Buchanan's administration, but Democrats, our Buchanan vetoed it. The present homestead law was passed by the Republicans.

Sub., Millersburg, O.:

1. Can you publish a detailed account of the Sullivan-Greenfield fight or slugging match? 2. Was Lincoln, when first elected President, obliged to borrow money to run the government?

1. No. 2. Of course. There was no money in the treasury to put an army in the field to crush the rebellion.

A. S. W., Benton Harbor, Mich.:

1. Please give me a recipe for oil paint for painting on canvas. 2. Also, if the BLADE and *Golden Days* can be taken together, and at what price?

1. Dissolve 2½ pounds good yellow soap, cut in slices, in 1½ gallons soiling water; grind the solution while hot with 140 pounds good oil paint. 2. Send the BLADE'S club list.

School Girl, Dowas, Ill.:

1. Please give the names of the "Gem City" and "Garden City" of Illinois. 2. What is meant by the "civil service?" 3. What land is a separate State of the Indians?

1. Gem City, Quincy; Garden City, Chicago. 2. All persons in the employment of the government outside of the army and navy. 3. Indian Territory.

Sub., Groton, W. Va.:

Please give a short history of the Underground railway. 2. What is the Alabama Claims commission?

1. The Underground railroad was a phrase adopted to describe the way in which slaves escaped to the North or to Canada. Any railroad whose employes were supposed to assist fugitives was said to be on the Underground railroad. 2. To settle claims growing out of the depredations of the Confederate vessel Alabama.

B. H., Daytor, O.:

Who was the first man buried in a coffin?

There is frequent allusion in the scriptures to burying the dead, but it appears that stone coffins were used. Coffins of marble and stone were used by the Romans. Alexander is said to have been buried in one of pure gold. Glass coffins have been found in England. The Athenian heroes were buried in coffins of the cedar tree. King Arthur was buried in an entire trunk of oak, hollowed out. A. D., 543. The Egyptian coffins were invented in 1796.

A. K. C., North Buffalo, Pa.:

1. What is the origin of the term "Liberty Pole?" 2. Why do the Republicans use pine and the Democrats hickory when erecting a pole in honor of their party?

1. The Whigs of the revolution erected a liberty pole over a portion of the Plymouth rock, in 1774. 2. The Democrats use hickory in compliment to Jackson; the Republicans use pine because it is the best timber for the purpose.

S. S., Milan, O.:

Please inform us in regard to the origin and extent of the Western Reserve.

After the revolution disputes arose between several of the states respecting the right of soil, which were only allayed by the cession of the whole to the United States. Virginia reserving 3,709,85 acres near the ra ids of the Ohio for her state troops, and Connecticut a tract of 3,666,921 acres near Lake Erie. This latter tract is known as the Western Reserve, the following counties being created: Lorain, Trumbull, Ashtabula, Geauga, Portage, Medina, Cuyahoga, Summit, Ashland, Medina, Erie, Lake and Huron.

E. B., York Centre, Ind.:

1. I find on Crane's railroad and county map of the United States, in the state of Texas, in the north the territory of Young, in the southwest the territory of Bexas. Please inform me why these sections are so named. 2. What must be the population of a territory before it can be admitted to the Union?

1. These are the names of counties; don't know what is meant by using the word territory, nor why there were so named—probably after some prominent men at that time. It would be an endless task to hunt up the origin of all the names of counties. 2. A territory can be admitted whenever Congress and the President see fit. It is without regard to the population, as we have said at least 50 times.

O. M., Hey worth, Ill.:

Please tell why the City of the Dead is called the Potters' Field, or Field of Blood?

Take down your Bible and turn to St. Matthew, chapter xxvii, and read: "Then Judas, which had betrayed him, when he saw that he was condemned, repented himself, and brought again the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and elders, saying, 'I have sinned, in that I have betrayed the innocent blood.' And they said, 'What is that to us? See thou to that.' And he cast down the pieces of silver in the temple, and departed, and went and hanged himself. And the priests took the silver pieces, and said, 'It is not lawful to put them in the treasury, because it is the price of blood.' And they took counsel, and bought with them the potter's field, to bury strangers in. Wherefore that field was called the field of blood, unto this day. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy, saying, And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of him that was valued, whom they of the children of Israel did value, and gave them for the potter's field, as the Lord appointed me." The BLADE does not publish extracts for the benefit of a small class of its readers who never read their Bibles, and to again suggest that they "search the Scriptures."

D. V. W., Rome, Ind.:

Can the Democrats, during the present Congress, materially effect the present tariff laws, with a Republican majority in the Senate? Can Cleveland displace us by the civil service reform bills? Can the rebels obtain pay for their slaves and the destruction of their property during the late war, under the 13th constitution, in the case the Democrats obtain control of both houses of Congress and the President?

1. No, unless some Republican senators prove traitors. 2. It is difficult to say what figure civil service reform will put out under a Democratic administration. Democrats claim the provisions of the bill do not apply to removals, but to appointments. 3. There is a constitutional stumbling block in the way that can only be removed by the concurrence of the legislatures of three-fourths of the states, which is not likely to take place. The Democrats will undoubtedly do all they can to get out of treasury, and as they are very hungry, they may turn in and devour the mugwumps, (beg pardon, the Indian lords.) Beecher and Curtis.

Inquirer, Delphos, O.:

What is the meaning of "handicap," as used in the racing news from London? Is the origin of the word, and its original signification was the drawing of lots from a cap for a choice of position in a race or athletic contest? From this it came to mean the act of arbitration by which the inequalities of contestants should be removed. The word is now used in various games and sports to denote the placing of competitors, good, bad and indifferent, on terms of footing that all shall have, as nearly as possible, an equal chance of winning. Thus in horse racing, when one horse is found to be greatly superior to his contestant, he is made to carry more weight, or to reduce his speed to that of the other. In horse racing, according to an English authority, no jockey with his saddle, etc., must weigh less than 7 stone 7 pounds, but the minimum is left in the hands of the handicapper, who apportions to each horse a weight corresponding to its public performance, age or sex. No appeal is allowed from his decision. He has arbitrary power, and must be a person of sound judgment, unquestioned integrity and thorough experience. When the handicaps have been announced no change can be made. Each jockey is weighed to see that he is carrying the right weight to be carried is made up of lead strips let into the saddle flaps. The weights range from 5 pounds up to 50 or 60 pounds.

J. W., Burlington, Ia.:

1. Please give a sketch of the life of Eugene Sue, and say how his writings are received. 2. who was the author of the Junius letters, and on what subject were they written? 3. If your "Indian Girl" is Brandt, please ask him to give us what he knows of Joseph Brandt, and why there is a monument raised to him.

1. His father was one of the most model physicians of London, and he educated his son for his own profession. At the age of 20 the young man became an army surgeon, and served in the French expedition to Spain, in 1823. His father died in 1824, leaving him a handsome fortune, when he ceased to practice his profession and betook himself to literature, at first writing sea stories. It was not till 1841 that he attracted much attention, after which he served for his 12 years an immense sales and created great excitement. At the revolution of 1848 he allied himself with the extremest sect, and was elected deputy to the legislative assembly. He was driven into exile in 1851, and died in Savoy was 1857. He displayed great power as a writer, but his writings are not of that class that could be recommended for healthy reading. 2. No one knows, but circumstantial evidence points one way. 3. The letters were mostly political. 2. The BLADE'S Indian editor is at his post, as usual. He says Brandt was a Mohawk chief, born in 1742. Dr. Wheelock sent him to school at Hanover, where he translated portions of the New Testament into the Mohawk language. In 1763 he was in the war against Pontiac. He was, at the breaking out of the revolutionary war, secretary to Guy Johnson, superintendent of the Indians, whom he excited to take arms against the Colonists. He held a colonel's commission from the king, and after the war, prevailed on the Canadian Indians to make a permanent treaty of peace. In 1786 he again visited England, and collected funds for the first church built in Upper Canada. He opposed the confederation of Indians which led to the expedition of Wayne in 1794, and did his utmost to procure peace between the Indians and the United States. He translated the Gospel of St. Mark into the Mohawk language, and did much for the welfare of his people. He died November 24, 1807. For further information see "Life of Brandt," by W. L. Stone.

H. B. T., New Frankfort, Ind.:

Is the nickel with a V and no cent mark worth any more than the other nickels?

No.

L. S., Fisher, Ill.:

1. Is there a colored senator in Congress? 2. Who were the Democratic candidates in 1868?

1. No. 2. Horatio Seymour and F. P. Blair.

Rep., Blue Creek, O.:

How can a small political organization be chartered by the legislature of the state?

Do not believe a political organization can be chartered in this state.

W. H. C., Browns, Ill.:

Please give the population of the cities of New York, Brooklyn and Constantinople.

New York, 1,206,577; Brooklyn, 566,689; Constantinople (estimated), 600,000.

Sub., San Gabriel, Cal.:

1. What is the salary of a postmaster in a city of 30,000? 2. What is the duty on imported optical goods?

1. About $3,000. 2. When not intended for sale, free; otherwise, 45 per cent. ad valorem.

H. W., (no postoffice):

1. What is an able-bodied man with reference to poll-tax? 2. Is it true that Sam Randall is elected from a Republican district?

1. A man able to work for his living, we should think would be a good definition. 2. We believe it is. Sam is popular with "the boys" in Philadelphia.

J. C. W., Keith, Ga.:

Please publish "The song of the shirt," the name of the author, and the circumstances under which it was written.

It is too common to publish. It was written by Thomas Hood, originally appeared in *Punch* in 1843, and was designed to ameliorate the condition of the poor sewing women of London.

Sub., Hoffmanville, M. T.:

Please give name of best work on parliamentary law and usage.

Cushing's "Law and Practice of Legislative Assemblies"; Jefferson's "Manual of Parliamentary Practice;" Roberts' "Rules of Order;" Warrington's Manual.

Verdant, Eagleville, Cal.:

1. Where can the *Century* published? 2. Does the BLADE claim to have the largest circulation of any paper in the United States? 3. Is Delematyr, of Indiana, a member of Congress now? 4. Did Blaine ever propose, in Congress, or any other place, to make "a perpetual revenue of the liquor traffic"? This sentence is copied from a temperance paper published in California, and I would like to have it explained.

1. New York city. 2. Yes. 3. No, he went out with the Greenback craze. 4. Blaine wrote a letter in which he proposed that the money collected from the whisky tax should be distributed among the states.

P. M. H., Avalon, Mo.:

What are the provisions of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty?

The Clayton Bulwer treaty stipulated, among other things, that neither the United States nor Great Britain would attempt to acquit easy exclusive territorial rights, erect any fortifications, establish any colonies or exercise any dominion over Nicaragua or any part of Central America, or assume or exercise or retain any exclusive control over any canal that might be built across the Central American Isthmus; that if such a canal should be constructed, the two nations would jointly protect it from destruction, and that it should be free to the commerce of all friendly nations; that in case such a canal should be constructed the two nations would jointly invite all friendly nations to unite in a mutua league for the enforcement of this guarantee.

Sank, Lost Creek, Tenn.:

1. You state that a company of Lima (S. A.) built fighters with about 1,000 sols. How much of our money does a sol represent? 2. Can you tell us when and where the hog originated, and by what people it was first used as an article of food? 3. I have a little boy that will not eat butter nor drink milk. How can we overcome his aversion, especially to milk?

1. The Peru money system is based on that of the French. In it the sol (divided into 100 cents) is the equivalent of five francs. In United States customs the sol now rates at $0.9650. 2. The hog is found everywhere; was highly esteemed by the ancients, and was the animal sacrificed to Ceres, the goddess of the harvest. 3. Do not try to. Never force a child to eat or drink anything.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in the postoffice address must, in all cases, give the NAME and address as their papers are now sent.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ansley.

Letter containing $1, postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,505 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Deer Creek, no State.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing $1, no date or name.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

Letter containing 35c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.

Letter containing $1.60, no date, signed C. B. Streitberger.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Caseville, no State, signed F. Crawford.

H. E. B., Hanover, Pa.: If Chesterville will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed F. F. Blair.

A list of 15 names, no date, no order.

Letter containing 20c, no date or name.

Letter containing 30c, postmarked Ripley O., no signature.

Letter containing 30c, no date, signed Ed. T. Denson.

Letter containing 25c, no date, order or name.

Letter containing $1, dated at Peese, no State signed Jacob Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Lemore, Cal., no signature.

Letter containing $1, dated at Dow, Wabash Co., Ind., no name.

Letter containing 20c, dated at Guilford, no State, paper to go to L. W. Thrall, signed L. L. Rowland.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Garrett, signed C. Sloon.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Isaac D. Leslie.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed L. H. Dewey.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Geo. Doty.

Letter containing $1, dated at Bridgeport, no State and no signature.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Wm. P. Smith.

Letter containing 90c, no date, signed Charles Schlemer.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed Ella Sanger.

Letter containing $1, dated at Poplar Hill, Kan., no signature.

Letter containing 20c, dated at Joplin, Mo., no signature or order.

Letter containing $1.40, dated at Watertown, N. Y., no signature or order.

Letter containing $1.00, dated at Cherry Fork, O., no signature or order.

Letter containing $1, no date or name.

Letter containing $1, dated at Dover, no State, signed Mrs. Ellen A. Wahn.

Letter containing $1, letter postmarked Karlhaus, Pa., signed Tabitha Baird.

Letter containing $1, dated at Pleasant Hill, no signature.

Letter containing $1, no postoffice, county or State, signed Henry Carpenter.

Letter containing $1, dated at Elkton, no county or State, signed J. A. Hutchins.

Letter containing $1, no postoffice, county or State, signed D. Dorchester.

Letter containing $1, no postoffice, county or State, signed F. B. Belsha.

Letter containing $2, no postoffice, county or State, signed E. Mills and Geo. Brightman.

Letter containing $1, no postoffice, county or State, signed S. Hallenbeck.

Letter containing $2, no postoffice, county or state, signed K. M. French.

Letter containing $1, no postoffice, county or state, signed Charles Cole.

Letter containing $1, no postoffice, county or state, signed Mrs. Caroline Smith.

Letter containing $1, no postoffice, county or state, signed W. H. Carithers.

Letter containing $1, dated at Riverton, no county or state, signed W. J. Hunter.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME AND ADDRESS IN FULL.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers, enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With BLADE.
Chimney Corner	4 00	4 20
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 30
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 30
New York Ledger	3 00	3 30
Prairie Farmer	2 00	2 35
Rural New Yorker and seeds	2 00	2 35
Scientific American	3 20	3 65
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 60
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 10
Weekly Ann Bee Journal	2 00	2 85
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (Juvenile)	3 00	3 50
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	3 50
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 10
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 25	2 10
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 60
Our Little Ones (Juvenile)	1 50	2 15
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 00	2 35
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 30
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 05
Leslie's Popular Monthly	2 50	3 10
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 10
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 30
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 70
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 45
The Century	4 00	4 60
Western World	1 00	1 50

In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

A TEST OF CHARACTER.

A Man Known by the Shape of His Ears.

The St. Louis *Globe Democrat* has found a man who claims that ears are the best index of character. He had a large collection of ears to illustrate his views. "Now," he says, "just see how the lobe of that ear goes down into the cheek; in front there is no lobe to the ear at all. I don't say, mark you, that every one who has an ear of that formation is a thief, but I do say that he has the propensities of one, and only needs opportunity or temptation to develop them. You know Becky Sharp said that she could not have been an honest woman on $5,000 a year, and there are hundreds of people who are only not dishonest because they are so fortunately situated financially as to be beyond the reach of temptation In some very marked cases, such as in that of the former owner of this ear, which is remarkably typical in formation, even the possession of wealth does not prevent from stealing or cheating. This ear, in its principal characteristic, is almost the counterpart of a pair that are worn by a man of former high standing in the business world, but who is now serving a term in the penitentiary. I used to have occasion to meet this man in business, and was surprised for years to see him retain the confidence of his employers; indeed, his apparent trustworthiness almost caused me to doubt the value of my theory. At least, I had come almost to regard him as an exception to the rule, but the event proved my views to be correct. He was detected in an enormous system of theft that had been going on for years. It is only a week or two ago I had occasion to let a contract for building an extensive well, and among the bidders was one who offered to do the work half a dollar a thousand lower than any one else. But when I saw the man his ears told me not to trust him. I know he would have robbed me in some way had he got the contract."

"The establishment of such a theory would raise the price of ear muffs considerably."

"Yes, or create a demand for false ears; they make very natural looking ones out of glass now. But see, here's another typical ear."

"You see this thin cartilage, with the roll disappearing in the northeast corner, and the ear itself coming almost to a point, somewhat like a fox's. That is the ear of a keen, unscrupulous, hard-hearted money-lender, one of those chaps who seem to take a positive delight in oppressing the unfortunate and in wringing from them extortionate interest for small accommodations. Some of these ears set well back, like a fox's when it is snarling; they are the worst cases. In others the upper point stands slightly forward; such men are rather shrewd and cunning than cruel, but they are not very pleasant folks at the best. Others of this sort, again, are movable at the will of the owners. These chaps add to their other amiable qualities a quarrelsome disposition that will make them snap and snarl at everything and everybody."

"But about the study of ears, which is the best way to acquire this knowledge?"

"The only way is to select a few noteworthy specimens. Study the ears of some men whose character you are well acquainted with, and mark their respective peculiarities. Then compare those men of similar characteristics, and see where their strongest resemblances are; the first discovery of a principle for yourself is the only difficulty. It is like the St. Denis miracle, only the first step that has to be accounted for, all the rest is easy."

"Are ladies' ears susceptible of similar interpretation?"

"Certainly. If any one is about to get married I could tell them where the woman he is about to wed is likely to agree with him or not. I could save many a divorce, or worse, if the people wanted me. But of course I couldn't have time to do that work, though I have served some of my friends in that way. Oh, you may set it down for a fact that the ear is the true index of character."

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly [illegible]. *Christian World, London, Eng.*

Exploded Natural History.

The pelican feeds its young with the life blood from its own bleeding bosom. This is a beautiful mistake, that will live forever in symbol and legend. The real live pelican has a large bag under her unwieldly beak, and digging with the beak toward the breast, she feels her brood and soils her feathers with red stained tidbits of fish from the bag. The nightingale leans her breast against a thorn and sings in pain. In the old poets not only has she a thorn in her breast, but she puts it there. Instead of being the voice of lonely love, she ought to be the emblem of those discontented people who, in a position enviable to others, first make their own troubles, and then spend their lives in self-commiseration. Or course the nightingale is not such a fool as she looks in poetry. Swans are said to sing a death song. This is poetry, too. But they are hatched during thunder; and this is prose—the belief of otherwise sensible folk. Crows and curlews hate each other so that their eggs put in the same nest will burst. Talking of eggs, the cock of the south of England lays an egg when the hen has ceased laying. It is a small, insignificant affair, with no yolk in it, clearly an amateur attempt. These cock's eggs are to be found in Sussex, if nowhere else. As we have got to the poultry yard let Job's turkey have a word. The Americans have the honor of discovering that ill-conditioned bird. They say, "as poor as Job's turkey, that had to lean against a fence to gobble," but there we must leave him, as he does not strictly belong to us.—*All the Year Round.*

Kilimanjaro.

Mr H. H. Johnston was sent to Africa last spring by the Royal Geographical society to study the flora and fauna of Mount Kilimanjaro. He has returned to England after spending several months on the mountain. He describes the climate of its southern slope as that of a Devonshire summer. At a height of 11,000 feet he built a village of huts for his followers. They were so susceptible to cold that nothing would induce them to accompany him above 14,000 feet, and buffaloes and elephants climb the mountain side by side to that elevation. Very few plants grow near the snow line, though vegetation thrive with tropical luxuriance at 3,000 or 4,000 feet below. Birds are very rare above 10,000 feet and very abundant below. Many natives live on the mountain slope to a height of 6,000 feet. They are very fond of trade, and sold Johnston plenty of provisions at cheap rates. He says this is one of the most beautiful and interesting regions in the world, and he would not have left it so soon had not his funds given out. He brought home large collections.

Bank Note Vignettes.

The heads of the bank notes of different denominations are not very generally known, and very few persons can tell what portraits are on the different bonds. They are as follows: On United States —$1, Washington; $2, Jefferson; $5, Jackson; $10 Webster; $20, Hamilton; $50, Franklin; $100, Lincoln; $400, Gen. Mansfield; $1,000, DeWitt Clinton; $3,000, Madison; $10,000, Jackson. On silver certificates—$10, Robert Morris; $20, Commodore Decatur; $50, Edward Everett; $100, James Monroe; $500, Charles Sumner; and $1,000, W. L. Marcy. On gold notes—$20, Garfield; $50, Silas Wright; $100, Thomas H. Benton; $500, A. Lincoln; $1,000, Alexander Hamilton; $5,000, James Madison; $10,000, Andrew Jackson.

A Queer Bequest.

"Worth her weight in gold" is a common enough saying, but an instance of the absolute fact is just made public. When George Gardner, the Boston millionaire died, his wife weighed just 1,161 troy ounces, and in his will he bequeathed to her an annuity of that many ounces of pure gold. This will give her an income of about $24,000 a year.

Yankee Shrewdness.

The city ordinances require persons who sell flowers in the streets to procure a license. To save the cost and still sell, some of them attempt to confine their operations to a strip of sidewalk about five feet wide in front of the United States Court-house, where, being on United States ground, they are free from arrest. Sometimes, however, their eagerness to sell lures them out, and then, if caught, they are put into court and fined. Two of them yesterday were fined each $5.—*Boston Transcript.*

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CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

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Swift's Specific has cured my cancer, which was very bad. I am now in fine health; never better. Have gained 25 pounds since I began taking Swift's Specific. R. S. BRADFORD, Tiptonville, Tenn.

CANCER FOR MANY YEARS. — A servant has been afflicted for many years with a cancer on her nose, which resisted all sorts of treatment. She was cured entirely with Swift's Specific. JOHN HILL, Druggist, Thomson, Ga.

NOSE EATEN OFF.—A young man near this town had an eating cancer on his face which had destroyed his nose and was eating toward his eyes. As a last resort I put him on Swift's Specific, and it has cured him sound and well. M. F. CRUMLEY, M. D., Oglethorpe, Ga.

I have seen remarkable results from the use of Swift's Specific in cancer. It has cured several cases under my own eyes. REV. J. H. CAMPBELL, Columbus, Ga.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29.

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SAVING VS. SPENDING.

The labor troubles which have invaded the United States—though not to the extent that they have reached in the old country, but sufficient to cause great anxiety to the thoughtful looker ahead—have brought one question to the front which has a most important bearing upon the condition of the working people. It is this: How can they be induced, when the good times return, or sooner if steadily employed, to begin a course of systematic saving by which they can purchase homes and make themselves ready to meet without fear the hard times that are sure to recur at stated intervals, and which bring so much distress and discontent to themselves and families?

In no other country in the world is labor paid for so liberally as in this, and nowhere are laborers more generally improvident and reckless. When work is plenty and wages good, they live as if this state of things would always last. Their tables are supplied with all of the delicacies of the season. Well-known grocers in Toledo have stated that expensive fruits early in the season, game, etc., were not bought, as a rule, by the wealthy, but by the working classes. The mass of them live from hand to mouth, and then, when thrown out of employment, there is nothing saved to keep the wolf from the door.

The real point is for every working man to live, not only within his means, but so as to save something even if the sum be very small, every week. It is easy to forecast the use of the income, and decide how much can be laid aside, but harder when this is done, to establish a rigid discipline to keep it up until the habit is formed and the saving becomes a matter of course. Most people are astonished to find how fast small sums mount into large ones. It is the little spendings for things pleasant to have but comparatively easy to do without, that will make up the fund for buying a home or to bring in the interest that will help when the evil day comes. Self denial is necessary, but in many cases that involves the giving up of what one is better off without. Enough money is spent yearly for whisky and tobacco by the working people of Toledo to provide comfortable homes for every poor person in the city. It is easy to see what a saving in this direction alone would do for those who spend. This is not all. Plainer food, less rich pastry, fewer luxuries, all would count in the aggregate of savings. To assist in economy the workingman's wife should learn to cook palatable and nutritious dishes out of cheaper materials than she now uses. That it can be done has been well demonstrated, and well-to-do women are taking an interest in the matter and setting the example.

It is the foundation of a competence which is the hardest to build, the saving of the first one hundred dollars. Beginning now with $2 a week, and in one year you have it. That will make the first payment on a home. The absence of next Sunday's turkey will give half of that week's sum, and it watchful, the other half will be laid by, and the privation not felt.

The prosperity that comes from systematic saving is far more permanent than that acquired by speculation, or what is called good luck. This results from the habits of thrift and saving that brought the success, and these habits are what make good citizens, and contribute to virtue and home happiness as well as to lasting comfort and security.

THE losses among the flocks of sheep on the Texas ranges, on account of the severe weather of the past ten days, are reported as very heavy, and extending over a wide area of country.

MRS. GARFIELD corrects a newspaper paragraph going the rounds, that she owns a gold mine in North Carolina. She says she owns land in that state, but there is no gold thereon.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE intense cold weather of the past week has exercised more than an ordinary influence upon the current action of trade and movement of merchandise, and this, perhaps, has becalmed temporarily speculative impulses. There has been no substantial modification of the market for Western produce, which is making good, with a fair degree of success, the advance previously established, and is also, apparently, inspiring confidence among speculators and dealers that it is entitled legitimately to further appreciation. A renewal of strength has been developed in cotton, sugar and tobacco, all of which have advanced more or less. The only encouraging event in the iron situation has been a rise of 20 cents per keg in iron and steel nails. Pig and merchant irons have been quiet at the principal centers, and it is reported from Philadelphia that Southern pig is beginning to offer on somewhat more inviting terms. Dry goods have been practically featureless as to prices and movement. More confidence appears to be manifesting itself in heavy cotton goods.

BUSINESS gives symptoms of revival, but it will be more in the direction of an increase of transactions than any improvement in prices. This increase will be gradual, and will slowly put manufactories, mills and all other industrial enterprises in action, giving work for the unemployed, but with very small margins of profit on the product

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A TOTAL of 386 failures were reported in the United States last week, a decrease of 59 from the previous report. It is to be hoped that the embarrassments resulting from the general "settling-up" at the close of the year are passing away, and that the decrease noted will go on.

THE Baltimore *Manufacturer's Record* has special reports showing that a total of 100,000 men have gone to work in manufacturing enterprises since January 1. In addition to this a large number of miners, 10,000 in one Pennsylvania county alone, have begun work within the last few weeks.

THE New York banks are still piling up idle money in their vaults, and have increased their reserves a million dollars within a week past.

The election of MR. EVARTS as United States Senator from New York was a grand triumph. It puts an end to the struggles in the Empire state among the factions of Republicanism; it gives the Senate a man who is a statesman, a tried and true Republican, and who will become the leader of his party in the upper house of Congress. As a New York paper says of his election, "it will not arouse factional illfeeling, nor sharpen personal animosities, for MR. EVARTS has not been prominently or offensively identified with any Republican factions, nor the pet or the champion of any party clique. He has been and is an earnest Republican, but above all, he is a patriotic, intelligent, honest man, of whose citizenship the first commonwealth in the Union is justly proud."

THE position of the Oklahoma colonists is simple and easily understood when fairly stated. They are composed of a large body of actual settlers who believe that the ownership of the 14,000,000 acres of Oklahoma lands is vested in the United States, the Creeks and Cherokees having sold their interest in the tract in 1866 to the government. Under the homestead act these people have taken up quarter-sections of these public lands, and proceeded to build themselves homes. But the Oklahoma territory is grid-ironed by the wire fences of cattle companies, who claim the land under leases from the Creek Indians. Now the power of the government is invoked to drive out the settlers, and in consequence to turn over the territory to the cattle kings, whose agents are all-powerful with the Indians. The claim of the settlers may not be valid in law, but it has never been settled by the courts, and on many accounts it is desirable that some decision of it should be legally arrived at.

NOTHING that has occurred across the sea for a long time has caused the excitement that the dynamite explosions which occurred in London last Friday afternoon—a full account of which will be found elsewhere—has done. That its effect is simply to injure the cause of Ireland and to make life harder for all Irishmen is certain. The act can be regarded but in one way—as an infamous outrage. It is not war, nor even revolution, but simply a brutal and beastly destruction of human life and property. It is to be earnestly hoped that the offenders may be discovered and punished as they deserve.

THE ferment caused by the explosions has completely overshadowed that occasioned by the news of the fight in the Nile valley, which reached England last week. The battle took place but a few miles from Shendy, on the bank of the Nile. Shendy is about 140 miles north and 30 or 40 miles east of Khartoum. The Arabs made the attack upon GEN. STEWART in order to cut him off from the Metemneh wells, which were about 23 miles from the scene of action. Had they succeeded it would have been a terrible blow to LORD WOLSELEY'S efforts to relieve Khartoum. As it is, it is quite probable that the bloody repulse will allow GEN. STEWART'S column to advance to the southward without molestation, and the most dangerous stage in the campaign will have been successfully accomplished. It was a bold experiment, but it has turned out a successful one.

LONDON was not the only place in the world Friday where great crimes for political purposes were perpetrated. In St. Petersburg an utterly reckless attempt was made to assassinate the police superintendent. It failed entirely, not one of the bullets hitting the mark. The assassins, after the fashion of fanatical Nihilists, seem to have made no effort to escape, and in due time, doubtless, will be hanged, as they deserve. It has been only a little while since an attempt was made to murder the president of Chili with an infernal machine, which fortunately failed.

WHILE the weather this side of the water is almost appalling in the intensity of the cold, and the great storms, in Europe, the winter is one of the utmost severity, and terrible avalanches have caused a great loss of life and property. Particularly has this been true in Italy where hundreds of men, women and children have been killed and whole villages demolished.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE WHISKY TRAFFIC.

The whisky and beer business is the only one that has an absolutely sure thing upon the people. It is the one business that is based upon a knowledge of natural laws, the one that once having secured a customer is absolutely certain of him as long as he lives.

The boy or man who once tastes alcoholic stimulants will taste again, provided he does not comprehend the risk he runs. He will find the effects of the drink pleasant, so pleasant that he continues. At the beginning he feels no evil effects from it, for his system not having been wrecked, and he being in possession of his physical strength, it does not, immediately, tear him to pieces, and make him miserable. On the contrary it gives him, apparently, additional strength, and so elevates his physical tone that it is an unmixed delight to him.

Also at the beginning it seemingly gets no grip upon him that is alarming. Every beginner feels that he can drink or let it alone, as he chooses, and for a time he can. The misery of the infernal stuff is that for a time its danger is concealed.

But the saloon keeper knows better than the beginner. He knows that the boy who comes into his place and takes a dose of the stuff, who feels the delightful warmth diffuse itself through his system, and experiences the delightful glow that results from it, will keep taking it forever, and that the intervals between the doses will shorten and shorten regularly and certainly. He knows that the one drink per day of the present makes two drinks per day necessary next week, and three the week after, and so on. He knows that what is a pleasureable luxury to-day becomes an inexorable necessity three months hence, a necessity that will cling like the old man of the sea to the victim till it has killed him.

There is just one escape for the victim, which is to quit, but the trouble with it is that it requires a miracle to make quitting possible. Every drink taken lessens the will-power and makes stoppage more impossible. This the whisky seller understands also, and when one of his customers does not appear he knows that the stoppage will be of short duration. He knows that no matter how hard the struggle or how desperate the effort, that it will end in his return. The appetite once fixed is fixed to stay. The stomach demands the stimulant, it gnaws and burns and never stops gnawing and burning, and the relief is so close and so simple that there is not one case in a thousand, not one in ten thousand, where the victim of the infernal appetite ever gets rid of it. And even should he so conquer himself as to be able to abstain, it requires constant watchfulness to remain steadfast, for every trouble that assails him furnishes an excuse for a relapse. He has an enemy at his elbow always whispering to him of the Lethe that is certain, and the relief that is sure.

It is on this physiological law that the whiskey and beer business is based. The first thing that the rum-seller has to do is to get a customer started, and after that he possesses him body and soul. He has implanted in him an appetite which has absorbed his whole nature. He has diseased his body and debased his mind to the extent that makes him worse than a bond-slave. He has fixed upon him an appetite which overshadows everything else. There is no limit to the profit that is to be made out of him, for there is no price that he will not pay for the poison that is killing him. He is in the hands of a merciless, exacting master, that shares allegiance with nothing. He will give his week's wages for stimulants, knowing that his wife and children are starving and freezing. He will sink his good name, his reputation, his citizenship, his everything, for rum. He will sink his self-respect as a citizen, he will barter his vote for Rum; in short there is nothing he will not do for it. He has no strength to resist, and he becomes the tool of the man who is murdering him, powerless to escape, he labors only to get rum, and the result of his labor goes into rum as certain as fate. He may occasionally make a fight for life, but the conditions for a successful struggle have melted away. What he lives upon is killing him, and his death from it as certain as anything earthly can be.

The question comes right here, has community anything to do with this business of ruining men? Here is a trade the very basis of which is to fasten upon as many as possible an appetitite which is death, and the profits of which depend entirely upon the number of men that can be ruined. Here is a trade based upon a law as immutable as that of the Medes and Persians, a trade which can only be profitable by ruining boys and men, a trade based upon moral and physicial death. The drunkard maker is the maker of disease and death, the promoter of crime, and the fountain head of misery and beggary. Every dollar that goes into his till is food taken from the mouths, and clothing from the backs, of women and children. He is the corrupter of youth and the destroyer of men. He is opposed to good morals, and the source of all corruption in the government. He is the one conscienceless being on earth, the one pitiless foe to everything that is decent and good.

And he is not a passive nuisance—he is an aggressive evil. He does not wait for victims to come into his net, but goes out to seek them. He entraps men and boys into his toils, knowing that once in they will stay, and his profit be secure till death releases them.

Have the people no refuge against this most iniquitous traffic? Have wives and children no shield against this most damnable traffic? Are these wolves to prowl among men and boys unchecked and unrestrained? Has the world no right to protect itself against this worse than plague?

There is one way and one way only. Prohibition of the sale of intoxicants is the world's only hope. All other plans have failed. This alone has succeeded. Prohibition rigidly enforced is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE Florida Bourbons propose a constitutional convention, to still further provide against the possibility of the colored citizens of that state being allowed any chance to assume the political rights to which they are entitled. They are trying to devise a plan to offset the representation of the counties in the "black belt," one suggestion being the election of a lot of white "delegates at-large" by the convention after it meets, and another the giving an increased representation to the white counties "based on their known increase of population since the last census."

THE BATTLE OF SHILOH.

The February number of the *Century* magazine contains three articles which shed much light on several much-disputed questions about the battle of Shiloh, the hardest-fought contest in the West during the rebellion. The first is a description of the battle from the pen of GEN. GRANT, who commaneed the Union forces, and the only account he has ever given of this struggle. As he explains in his article, he never made any detailed report of the battle; and this fact adds much to the importance of his statements as to the two days' contest of the giants in front of Pittsburg Landing. The second article gives the Confederate view of the battle, being written by the son of ALBERT SYDNEY JOHNSTON, the rebel commander, who was killed on the field in the afternoon of the first day. The third paper is brief and comes from the pen of JOHNSTON'S chief of staff.

The controversy has been bitter for 23 years in army circles in the North as to these points: Was the division under GEN. SHERMAN surprised, or not? Was the arrival of BUELL with reinforcements the salvation of GRANT'S army? And the minor question of LEW WALLACE'S obedience of GRANT'S orders to support the right wing on the morning of the first day. The "Old Commander" tacitly admits that the Union troops at the point of first attack by the rebel legions were in camp, some not yet dressed (the assault began at 5:30 a. m.), and that the fierce onset soon put the rebels in possession of the camps and their contents. Perhaps the controversy on this point is a matter of definition of the word "surprise." As says a Chicago paper, quoting an Illinois officer who took part in the battle: "In the popular meaning the attack was a surprise. In the military sense it was not. SHERMAN knew of the purposes of JOHNSTON. His army was disposed for an expected attack, but as the general movement of the Union forces was aggressive, and as they might reasonably be expected to advance at any moment no rifle-pits were made, no entrenchments of any kind were attempted. The blow from JOHNSTON was sudden, but it was not unexpected. It is clear, however that the general's information did not extend to his men or to their immediate officers, and that so sudden and vehement was the onset of JOHNSTON that the camp was taken without serious resistance."

As to the second point—whether BUELL'S arrival was the salvation of the Union army—GEN. GRANT declares in the negative. He asserts that at no time during the first day's battle was he uncertain as to the ultimate result. The rebels came on headlong, with reckless disregard of life, and their ranks melted like dew under a summer sun before the fierce fire of the Union troops. He speaks of one clearing which could be crossed in any direction on the dead bodies of men, without touching foot to the ground. On the side of this field of slaughter next the Union position, the dead were about equally divided between Federals and rebels; but the other half of the field was carpeted completely with gray-clad corpses of Confederates. GRANT'S article does full justice to BUELL'S soldierly qualities—so much so that the friends of the latter commander are loud in praise of the article; but the view taken by GRANT is that the rebel wave had spent its force on the first day, and he affirms his belief that had BUELL not arrived the day would have been ours, and the victory as complete.

Young JOHNSTON, in his article, which exhibits considerable feeling against BEAUREGARD, who succeeded to the command on the death of GEN. JOHNSTON, lays the blame of the defeat entirely on BEAUREGARD. He says had his father lived the rebel lines would have been pushed forward all the afternoon (ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSON was killed about 2 p. m.) as they had been in the morning; that GRANT'S left flank would have been turned, his army forced back upon Owl creek, which was too high to be forded, and an overwhelming Confederate victory have resulted, with the surrender of GRANT'S entire army.

As to LEW WALLACE, GEN. GRANT censures him for either wilfully disobeying orders, or for bad generalship. He was ordered to support the right flank, and took a road which would lead him to join the army on the extreme right, instead of marching so as to reach the flank from the center, as skilful generalship would dictate.

Concerning the criticism that has often been made, that GRANT'S front should have been protected by earthworks, we think GRANT'S answer is conclusive. And JOHNSTON, in his article, disposes in a few lines of the criticism which blamed GRANT for placing his army with the river at its back. He was taking the initiative and had selected a strong point of departure from the line of the river. Meantime he enjoyed the shelter of the gunboats and the benefit of the water-way.

The article of GEN. GRANT will provoke much discussion among those who took part with the Union forces, and the friends of BUELL, LEW WALLACE, and others; while that of the younger JOHNSTON will stir up much controversy between the partisans of his father and BEAUREGARD respectively.

THE following is the list of the seats, comprising one-third of the United States Senate, which will be vacated on March 4 next, with the names of those already chosen, and the political complexion of the legislatures (on joint ballot) of those states whose senators are not yet elected:

Alabama—James L. Pugh, D., re-elected.
Arkansas—A Democrat.
California—Leland Stanford, R., first term.
Colorado—Henry M. Teller, R., previous service.
Connecticut—Orville H. Platt, R., re-elected.
Florida—Wilkinson Call, D., re-elected.
Georgia—Joseph E. Brown, D., re elected.
Illinois—Doubtful.
Indiana—Daniel W. Voorhees, D., re-elected.
Iowa—William B. Allison, R., re-elected.
Kansas—John J. Ingalls, R., re-elected.
Kentucky—John S. C. Blackburn, D., first term.
Louisiana— —— Converse, D., first term.
Maryland—James B. Groome, D., re-elected.
Missouri—George G. Vest, D., re-elected.
Nevada—John P. Jones, R., re-elected.
New Hampshire—A Republican, election in May.
New York—William M. Evarts, R., first term.
North Carolina—Zebulon B. Vance, D., re-elected.
Ohio—Henry B. Payne, D., first term.
Oregon—A Republican.
Pennsylvania—J. Donald Cameron, R., re-elected.
Rhode Island—Jonathan Chace, R., first term.
South Carolina—Wade Hampton, D., re-elected.
Vermont—Justin S. Morrill, R., re-elected.
Wisconsin—John C. Spooner, R., first term.

OKLAHOMA.

The constantly increasing pressure on the government by settlers to occupy the rich lands of the Indian Territory will soon compel the Congress to take some steps to settle forever the "Indian question." Propositions have already been introduced to ascertain upon what terms the Indians will surrender their interest in the Oklahoma tract; to reserve to each Indian family 160 acres, and to open the surplus for settlement; and to appoint a commission to select in the far Northwest another Indian Territory.

None of these measures proposes any new method of dealing with our red wards. They are still to be allowed to follow their idle, useless life, depending upon the government for clothing and food. The time has come when this policy must be changed. The resistless tide of civilization is filling up the Far West, and there remain but some 25,000,000 acres of tillable land outside of the present reservations. It is estimated that this will be entirely in the hands of settlers within the next five years. What is then to be done? The government now has to keep an armed force on hand to resist the occupancy of the Oklahoma tract by settlers in violation of law. It would require a large army then to protect the various reservations from the enormous pressure of the westward wave of settlers seeking locations.

There is but one feasible plan. It is, to allot lands in severalty to the Indians, and compel their civilization by requiring them to settle thereon and become, within a fixed term of years, self-supporting. The work of education among their children must be increased until every Indian child is in school for a specified number of weeks each year. The time has come when the end can be foreseen. Either the Indians must be civililized and rendered self-supporting, or they will be exterminated in frays with the settlers encroaching upon their lands. The government can better expend the sums needed to educate their children, furnish the adults with houses, tools and domestic animals, and teachers in agriculture and the simple mechanic arts, than to be compelled to pay out thrice that sum in the unsuccessful effort to protect their reservations and the Territory by garrisoning a standing army for years all over the Western country.

FLAGRANT INJUSTICE.

IN the withdrawal from the market by the government of the lands from which the land-grant roads were to make their selections, in Michigan and Illinois, a much larger tract was withdrawn than was necessary for the grant. After the railroad lands were located, the areas remaining were restored to the public domain, and sold at private entry. By far the greater portion of these lands have been in the hands of holders for twenty years, and much of course is improved, and under cultivation. The point has been raised that these purchases were invalid, on the ground that the government has not the legal right to sell at private entry lands once withdrawn until after they had been offered at public auction. Two decisions of the Interior department have sustained this point. The result is, that 63,000 acres in Michigan thus sold have been seized by land-grabbers, and there are millions more in that state subject to to seizure, and in Illinois there are thousands of acres of lands now occupied subject to location by squatters, notwithstanding the present holders have government patents therefor. The ruling of the Interior department alluded to is based upon decisions of courts, unjust as it is to the holders of these lands, who were innocent purchasers, and notwithstanding that the men locating claim there are mere speculators or squatters. Sen. PALMER, of Michigan, introduced a bill recently that protects the speculators and squatters who have already made locations on such lands already sold, but prevents such injustice in future, and a few days ago Sen. SAWYER, of Wisconsin, introduced another, which covers all such lands sold illegally, whether locations have since been made or not, and protects thoroughly the original purchasers at private entry from the land grabbers' raids. The latter measure should pass at once. It is an act of simple justice to innocent men, and the Congress cannot afford to legislate directly in the interests of a lot of speculators and plunderers.

THE Clayton-Bulwer treaty binds the United States, in effect, not to construct a canal over the Nicaraguan route without the previous consent of Great Britain, and her co-operation. It is claimed by the more earnest advocates of that treaty that it has been for years a dead letter, that England has herself not regarded its provisions, and that hence it has no binding force on us. However this may be we cannot afford, as a nation, to take this for granted. The straightforward and honorable course would be to give Great Britain proper notice of the termination of that treaty on our part, or to ask for the abrogation of this one proviso. This condition should never have been made. It was clearly opposed to the spirit of the Monroe doctrine; and we should get back at once to that cardinal principle of our foreign policy, whether the present Nicaraguan treaty is ratified or not.

THE West Virginia Bourbons are making some sections of the Mountain state intolerable to men who served in the Union army. Hon. JAMES M. DALZELL ("Private") has received the following letter from an old soldier of that state, which explains itself:

Will you be so kind as to let me know what would be the best part of the West to form a colony of old soldiers? Many of us here must leave, or get out from the oppression of Bourbon rule of West Virginia. We wish to go to some of the Western states or territories, and feeling that you will interest yourself in our behalf we come to you for information. The old veterans here are generally ignorant but honest, and they cannot endure the rebel domineering any longer; besides, the laws are very oppressive, and a soldier has no chance in the courts. There is no use for them to go to law against their rebel neighbors. They have no chance to get their rights. Republican soldiers will leave this state in great numbers; they are panic-stricken, and no wonder. It would be as easy to stop a cyclone in its course as to turn these brave men from their intention.

GEORGIA is a solidly Democratic state, and Atlanta is its capital; yet the liquor license in that city has been increased from $300 to $1,000, payable half-yearly, in advance. The Democrats down there take no stock in the "personal liberty" gabble of their brethren in Ohio.

THE recognized organ of the Latter Day saints at Salt Lake is now publishing a series of articles advocating the assassination of United States marshals, who may enter houses in the attempt to serve warrants on polygamists.

THE OLD COMMANDER.

We are astonished to find that there are a few people who oppose the proposed retirement of ULYSSES S. GRANT with the rank and pay of General, on the ground that he is no more entitled to such recognition of his services than any private soldier who did his whole duty in the ranks. Such persons take a most illiberal, one-sided view of the matter. There is no comparison possible to be instituted in this case. There is no parallel between the duties of the private soldier and of the commanding officer. The one fulfills his whole duty if he obeys orders with bravery and fidelity. The commander must plan the campaign, map out the details, watch every move, and carry out his plans to a successful conclusion. GRANT was the master mind of the Union cause. His campaigns were uniformly successful. His pitched battles were Union victories. He lost no engagements save a few assaults on fortified positions—and these were mere checks, for he always succeeded afterwards in carrying the works. Nearly all the great battles fought by other commanders were either Federal defeats or were undecisive.

Ever since GRANT became prominent—almost one might say since his first engagement, the battle of Belmont—his success has made him the target of jealousies of generals of inferior talent, of men who had not a tithe of his military genius, and of their friends. Even the soldiers in the field were not the best judges of the military qualities of their generals. It is a trite Western saying, that "a man may be a jolly good fellow, and still not know how to keep a hotel;" and para phrasing this, many a commander was exceedingly popular with his men, and still was no general—that is, he had not the military talent to plan, the executive ability to carry out, an aggressive and triumphant campaign. MCCLELLAN was a shining example of this in the eastern army, and ROSECRANS in the western. The men under each were extremely proud of their generals, and the old veterans still allow the glamour of their personal kindly feelings to obscure their dispassionate judgment, and they will not agree with the verdict that brands their favorites as failures.

Gen. GRANT has been the victim of this feeling on the part of unsuccessful commanders and their partisans; he was during the war the object of a constant storm of detraction by the venomous Copperheads of the North, who hated any man who had the ability to stem the rebel tide; that he had the hatred of the South, goes without saying. The result is, that he has never yet received that uniform recognition of his unparalleled military genius that future generations will undoubtedly accord him. He was the only Union commander whose campaigns, taken as a whole, were uniformly successful; he took more rebel prisoners than all other Union generals combined; and as a military critic has rated his services, "they were, in 1862, equal to a reinforcement of 50,000 men; in 1863, to 100,000 more men; and in 1864 5, to 250,000 soldiers." The courage, the devotion, the endurance of the soldiers would have been of no avail had it not been for his genius directing their movements. To judge of his worth, imagine the result had he been killed, say at Fort Donelson. The end of the war might have been—nay, most probably would have been, the success of the South and the division of the Union into two nations. And in saying this, we do not mean to detract one iota from the well-earned fame of SHERMAN, of THOMAS, of SHERIDAN, or any of that glorious band of heroic leaders whose courage and fidelity were as towers of strength to the Union arms. We mean to say that GRANT'S military genius has rightfully earned for him a place second to none among the greatest military commanders known to history.

His services were recognized at the close of the war by the bestowal upon him of the highest military position known to our service—a position which was his for life, unless sooner retired, and which he left only at the imperative call of the nation he had saved, to fill the Presidential chair. He obeyed that call, like the true citizen, the loyal soldier, that he is; and that he should be restored to the rank of General, and retired on full pay, is but a matter of simple justice, and a trivial tribute to the services he rendered the nation.

THE committee on Public Lands of the National House of Representatives has reported favorably the bill to prohibit aliens or foreigners from acquiring or owning lands in the United States. The report declares that certain noblemen of Europe, principally Englishmen, have acquired and now own in the aggregate about 21,000,000 acres of land within the United States. The committee have not sufficient information to state the quantity owned by untitled aliens, nor is it so important, as it is generally held in smaller bodies. This alien non-resident ownership will in the course of time lead to a system of landlordism incompatible with the best interests of the free institutions of the United States. The foundation for such a system is being laid broadly in the western states and territories. A considerable number of immigrants annually arriving in this country are to become tenants and herdsmen on the vast possessions of these foreign lords, under contract made and entered into before they sail for the shores. American land for American settlers, will be the future policy of the government.

THERE is much trouble over frauds at the New York custom house by the systematic undervaluation of imported goods, which thus pay less duty than they should. Special agent TINGLE told a reporter that "there have been numerous and heavy undervaluations of silk, and the government has lost millions of revenue at this port." Another agent thinks that there is corruption among the appraisers, and that at least half the sums of which the revenue is swindled is paid to purchase the connivance of these officials. The duty on silks is 50 per cent. *ad valorem*. It is extremely difficult to frame a specific duty (by the yard) to cover all varieties and grades of a manufactured article, such as silk goods; but it would seem that a revision of the law, changing all possible *ad valorem* duties to specific, is the only remedy for such frauds.

THE physicians authorized by the government of India to investigate KOCH'S discovery of the "comma" bacillus, which he alleges to be the cause of cholera, report adversely to KOCH'S conclusions. They tried a great number of experiments with comma bacilli, inoculating mice, rats, monkeys and cats therewith, without producing any choleraic symptoms.

EDUCATION AS A POLITICAL FACTOR—GEN. EATON.

CHARLES G. LELAND writes from England a long and able letter to the Chicago *Tribune*, in which he discusses the growth of selfishness in politics, and traces the temporary triumph of the Democratic party in this country, and the "Philistinism in diplomacy" under which England is now suffering, both to the same general cause. He argues that we cannot maintain a great country "without an intense, zealous national pride, nor can this in turn exist unless we have truly great men." He argues that "the South came done to the dregs of humiliation states' rights—that is, by putting small, personal, petty selfishness in politics before a great national idea. It was inevitable that, in a party which was governed by no principle save mutual personal interests and office-seeking, states' rights should be developed. A man who has actually no public spirit and no idea beyond wealth, and office very naturally puts the state before the general government, because such an order would give him more chances to rise; the county before the state, and his own estate or plantation, where he is the lord of all, before everything. Now here is a point which those who have opposed states' rights have not dwelt on—the more this principle was developed the fewer great men capable of taking the lead in a great country were produced. If the South was defeated it was because, owing to the working of the states' rights—or small, selfish—system, she had not during the war a single great statesman, or even an approach to one. We might rake history in vain to find a man of such small intellectual calibre as JEFFERSON DAVIS raised to so high a station as his was."

Mr. LELAND discusses the spectacle which the United States presents to day of a party composed of an extremely reactionary South—as far behind the age, as regards true progress, as the Russian serfs—in alliance with the Northern Democracy, a party of expedients, not of principles, and reinforced by the mugwump contingent—"the forcible-feeble intellectual idiots who are always enthused at a word, the noble-donkey souls, who were caught by the bait of reform, and went braying over to the enemy." Of this unique combination he says:

That a terrible feud will soon arise between these incoherent elements is evident, and the cause leading to it will probably be the division of the spoils. Granting that Mr. Cleveland is sincere in his brave words, he must be a far greater man than I believe either England or America at present possesses if he can ride the whirlwind and direct the storm which he before him. That he believes himself capable of regenerating America I do not doubt. Our political history shows a long array, ending with Greeley, of overconfident, mistaken men who believed they could reconcile the South and the North, or a population in which about one voter in ten can read and write, with the best educated race in the world.

He then pays a most merited tribute to Commissioner EATON for the noble work he is doing in the only direction in which a true reform of our politics lies—the education of the masses up to the level at which they will think for themselves, instead of being led blindly by political demagogues. Mr. LELAND says:

Truly, if I were asked what one American has ever done anything practical towards breaking up the narrow-minded political hatred and prejudice of the South I should point to Gen. John Eaton, the Commissioner of Education at Washington, who has labored so nobly and faithfully to raise to the dignity of a national principle the teaching of the illiterate South, as of the illiterate everywhere. It is very little to the credit of our Republican party that it has taken so little note of what has been done by Gen. Eaton.

People say it is not politics. Mr. Mundella, who is not by any means the equal of Gen. Eaton, is made far more of here in England and is regarded very much more of a factor in politics than our commissioner of Education is in the United States. Not "politics" indeed! It has been by degrading themselves to mere "politics" and nothing else that the parties in power in England and in the United States have been brought to feel the very bitterness of degradation and of defeat.

It was, I think, in his last annual message that Pres. Grant very strongly recommended certain great practical National reforms, and such things as should have formed the business of the Republican party. All of this was promptly snubbed and derisively set aside by the New York *Tribune* in its review of the document as having nothing "political" in it! And now if we are sitting not exactly under our own vine and fig-tree, but rather like Job on our own ash-heaps and dunghills, respectively, in Great Britain and America, we may thank mere partisan politics and nothing else for it.

I do not know whether the general was aware of it—possibly he was not, having by that time developed into a very promising small politician himself—but if the Republican party had taken it into its head to fight it out on the line laid down by him and not on that of the New York *Tribune* the former might have again saved his supporters in the Cabinet as he had before saved them in the field, and demonstrated in his own person that peace hath its victories not less renowned than those of war.

DAKOTA is denied admission to the Union because she is Republican, and would send two senators to Washington to increase the Republican majority in the upper house of Congress. There is no valid reason that can be given for delaying her admission. Gov. PIERCE sets forth the reasons for allowing her to take her place among the sisterhood of states, as follows:

The ordinance of 1787 provided that territories should be admitted as states when the population reached 60,000, and might be admitted with less; and although Dakota is not a part of the northwest territory therein described, Congress has applied its wise and patriotic provisions to the region afterward acquired, and has recognized the vast region which is now the West as coming under that salutary and beneficent enactment. We have six times the population therein named as a maximum number necessary to admission. We have 2000 schools and a half-dozen higher institutions of learning. We have permanent and costly structures erected for benevolent and penal purposes, and all built by the territory without the aid of the general government. It is the policy of the government to encourage the settlement and development of the national domain. Generous laws have been enacted and many inducements given to open this wide region to civilization. I submit that this liberality of the general government in granting free homes ought not to be defeated by an illiberal exclusion of those privileges of self-government which, like many others, grow dearer when they are denied.

THE danger of contraction of the currency is attracting considerable attention at Washington. Mr. HEWITT made a speech a few days ago on the subject, which is understood to voice the opinions of Sec. MCCULLOCH and the Treasury officials. It seems to be the opinion in Treasury circles that the tendency of the continuation of silver coinage is unquestionably to put gold at a premium and thus to force it out of circulation, with the consequent contraction of the currency. Sec. MCCULLOCH says there is no question in his mind that the time is near at hand when gold will be hoarded and become an article of merchandise, disappearing entirely from circulation. The sale of silver certificates at a discount in New York city is one indication, and the immense increase in the percentage of customs duties paid in silver certificates is another.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Collections of internal revenue for the first six months of the fiscal year were $56,518,568, which is $4,270,786 less than the receipts in ths same period last year.——It is estimated that the cold weather has killed $4,000,000 worth of sheep and cattle in Texas.——The imports at the port of New York for the week ending January 24, were $5,430,000. The imports of specie were $879,000, and the exports $729,000.——Mr. Conger has reported to the Senate a bill to place revenue captains on the retired list with pay on reaching the age of 65, or on becoming totally disabled.——Mrs. Matthews, wife of Justice Stanley Matthews of the United States Supreme court, died Thursday after a long illness.——The Indiana legislature defeated the bill for a constitutional amendment by a strict party vote—the Democratic majority carrying the day.——Wm. Hallett, the grown son of a widowed mother, was frozen to death Thursday morning near Niantic, Ill., while driving a dancing party home in a sleigh. The distance traveled was twelve miles, with the thermometer 24° below zero.——The Baltimore *Manufacturers' Record* states that 100,000 men have gone to work in manufacturing interests since January 1, and in addition thousands of miners, 10,000 in one Pennsylvania county alone.——Mrs. Wilbur F. Storey, wife of the deceased editor of the Chicago *Times*, is allowed by the Probate court $600 per month for household expenses.——Dr. Carver made about $20,000 by his recent shooting feat.——Senators Morgan and Edmunds are in favor of the Nicaraguan treaty.——Gold, it is reported, has been discovered in Clay township, Morgan county, Indiana.——President Arthur has issued a proclamation directing that the military reservation at Fort Dodge, Kan., be placed under the control of the Secretary of the Interior.——Sens. Call, of Florida; Vance, of North Carolina; Voorhees, of Indiana; Platt, of Connecticut; Vest, of Missouri, and Cameron, of Pennsylvania, have been re-elected.——Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, is going to make a tour of the United States and Canada. The young man is soon to be made a Knight of St. Patrick.——The Jewish ministerial conference meets in Philadelphia, April 13.——The President has nominated Carroll D. Wright, of Massachusetts, for commissioner of labor statistics.——For the inauguration expenses, $11,401 has been raised. It is suggested that 20,000 tickets to the ball be issued, as many will be purchased as souvenirs. Seven thousand men, in civic organizations, have declared their intention of being present.——Dr. Buchanan, of notoriety as an issuer of bogus medical diplomas in Philadelphia, and lately released from prison after incarceration for that offense, has been again arrested on the same charge.——The chief of police of Montreal has received a letter notifying him that if he does not stop interfering with tavern-keepers, in Eochelaga, for keeping open Sundays, they will blow up the city hall with dynamite.——The chamber of commerce of San Francisco protests against the confirmation of the Spanish treaty, and favors the Nicaraguan.——A gambling house at San Antonio, Texas, was entered by masked burglars who gagged the employes and robbed the safe of $4,000.——A judgment was rendered in a Montreal court in favor of Geo. Stephen et al, against the Southeastern Railroad company for $1,500,000.——Silas McGaughey, of near Vincennes, Ind., was kicked to death by a hor

MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOLS.

The *Western Manufacturer* gives a description of the Manual Training School for Boys in Chicago and combines with it an illustration of the fine building which has been erected for its accommodation. It was opened for the reception of pupils almost one year ago, and has been so full up to the present time, as to show that larger accommodations will soon be necessary.

This school is not connected with the public system, but was founded by members of the Commercial Club of Chicago. The prime mover in the work was its present director, Mr. HENRY H BELFIELD, a gentleman who had already taken high rank among the educators in the public schools of that city. In his inaugural address, just published in pamphlet form, Mr. BELFIELD urges the necessity of combining manual with intellectual training. In stead of their warring against each other results have shown that the discipline of the work shop increases mental activity when the scholar returns to his study of books. In England, in the half-time schools which are attended by the factory children, the results obtained are, on an average, as high as in the ordinary day schools, and it is because the work in the factory "tends to quicken the observation, to concentrate the attention, and to stimulate the mental activity of the children, so that they learn in half-time what others learn in full-time." This fact of itself is a sufficient answer to the objection which is sometimes urged, that the pupils in the public schools cannot afford to give up the time called for in the training school. There is no question but that the education of the hand is a help in the education of the brain by exciting it to greater activity, and is not, therefore, a loss but rather a gain, even if the youth enters a professional calling.

On the other hand it has been the custom to withdraw boys intended for mechanics from school life at a very early age, for two reasons: The one that a longer time could not be devoted to mere intellectual culture, and the other that the latter was not needed by the artisan.

The training school does away with the first because it assists mental growth, while fitting the student for earning his own living by also educating the hand to skill in mechanical pursuits. He is, therefore, not losing time, even if viewed from the standpoint of early and necessary preparation for an honest independence. The second is a false idea demonstrated from actual facts. The workman who has been taught to think as he labors, ceases to be a mere machine, and his position in his own trade is far better. "It is a well known fact that manufacturers using valuable machinery find it true economy to employ skilled workmen at high wages," and it is certain that "the more any man knows of the objects and methods of his own work, and of the work of all those who around him are engaged in co-operation, the more likely he is to do his own part well, and so as to make it exactly fit into and form one with his neighbor's work."

A few years ago an investigation was made in order to ascertain the value of education upon the artisan. A series of questions was propounded to employes of all kinds of labor in all of the great manufacturing centers of the Union. The answers reduced to a scale gave the following: Considered as a "mere machine of production," the laborer with a common school education will, on the average, produce annually 25 per cent. more than the illiterate; if he has an academic education 50 per cent. more; and if a collegiate education, 100 per cent. more. This was an actual result obtained from facts and figures.

Such things show conclusively the good results of combining manual and mental training, a kind of education the practical results of which will be to lift mechanical labor to a higher plane, and to make all school works of far greater value.

Prof. WOODWARD, in the *Popular Science Monthly*, gives as another reason for the establishment of these public schools, the following:

I confidently believe that the development of the manual elements in school will prevent those serious errors in the choice of a vocation which too often wreck the famous hopes. It is not assumed that every boy who enters a manual-training school is to be a mechanic; his training leaves him the whole field of industry open; it does not, indeed, better prepared to look under the surface, less the victims of a false gentility. Some find that they have no taste for manual arts, and will turn into other paths—law, medicine or literature. Great facility in the use of language is often accompanied by a lack of either mechanical interest or power. When such a idea is discovered the lad should unquestionably be sent to his grammar and dictionary, rather than to the laboratory or draughting-room. On the other hand, decided aptitude for handicraft is not unfrequently coupled with a strong aversion to and unfitness for abstract and theoretical investigations. There can be no doubt that, in such cases, more time should be spent in the shop and less in the lecture and recitation room. Some who have the double natural skill and strong intellectual powers will push on through the polytechnic school into the professional life, as engineers and scientists. Others will find their greatest usefulness, as well as highest happiness, in some branch of mechanical work, into which they will readily step when they leave school. All will gain intellectually by their experience in contact with things. The grand result will be an increasing interest in manufacturing pursuits, more intelligent mechanics, more successful manufacturers, better lawyers, more skilful physicians, and more useful citizens.

THE French spoliation claims bill now goes to the President for his signature, being the third time that it has reached the Executive within 41 years. Bills for the purpose of paying these claims were vetoed by Presidents POLK and PIERCE, but, fortunately for the heirs of the original claimants, Mr. ARTHUR, it is believed, will sign the bill, and thus a long delayed act of simple justice will be done. These claims are, in brief, for indemnity for vessels and cargoes seized by French cruisers, during the wars between France and Great Britain. The aggregate amount claimed by the United States from France in 1799 was $20,000,000. There was paid to the owners of vessels, the aggregate amount of $7,328,619, leaving a balance due claimants, according to the original estimate, of $22,678,880. The State department has carefully perserved lists of all claimants with the amounts of their claims, the list of vessels containing 1,201 names and the list of persons directly or indirectly interested containing 2,270 names. There are 2,611 cases in which the amounts claimed have been specified and 337 in which they have not. The aggregate claims in 2,563 cases amount to over $7,000,000, but in the list of cases sent to the Senate recently by Sec. FRELINGHUYSEN their total amount was fixed at $6,200,000, which is probably about the amount which will be required to settle these claims. The bill just passed refers these historic claims to the court of Claims for adjudication, when such holders as obtain the endorsement of the court are to come to Congress for an appropriation.

Correspondence.

CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

We have an earnest request to make of our correspondents: Please make your letters *short* and crisp. We ask this, because we receive more than we have room to publish, and we wish to give as great variety as is possible. The waste-basket yawns for all long-winded articles.

G. A. C., of Northeastern Nebraska, writes:

This is one of the most fertile counties in the West, of undulating prairie, and a fertility that is unsurpassed. Good water is obtained at from 20 to 60 feet, and we have facilities for transporting farm products by rail to Chicago, St. Paul or Minneapolis. Corn yields from 40 to 70 bushels per acre, wheat from 10 to 30, oats and barley from 30 to 50, and all vegetables do exceedingly well. There is no government land here, but good land can be had for from $7 to $25 per acre, owing to proximity to markets. Titles all right. The writer has lived in Ohio, Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska, and can truly say that for a purely agricultural and stock country, this is unsurpassed—which may also be said of its health. School and church privileges are all that could be desired.

E. C., Stafford, Kan., says of Stafford county:

The soil is 4½ to 9 feet deep, and of a black, sandy loam. We have plenty of water. You can get a good well of never-failing water on every acre, if you choose to dig one. The whole county is underlaid with a sheet or lake of water which is pure, good and cold. It is not affected by extreme drouth or extreme wet, as it either flows underground from the Arkansas river, or from the mountains, and does not have its origin in any rainfall. We can raise any and all kinds of crops, grain and garden stuff, without a particle of any manure. There is no homestead land now vacant; that is a thing of the past. You can buy good improved 160-acre farms at from $8 to $25 per acre. We raise corn, wheat, oats, potatoes, sorghum and any and everything else that I ever saw grown in Ohio, besides melons as large as nail kegs. I never saw a case of hog cholera during the fifteen years that I have lived here. Chickens have had the cholera in a few cases, but never have the gapes. There are no Indians here, no buffalo, no stumps to dig out, no rails to make. We burn coal, corn cobs and some little wood. If you want to buy land now is your time to come, land will double or treble in value in the next 9 or 12 months. In a short time land will be as high here as it is in Ohio. Stafford would be a good place to go into any kind of business, milling, merchandising, or real estate agency. We have society equal to the best in Ohio, good schools, churches, Sunday schools, etc. The country is nearly level, just rolling enough to drain off the water; all kinds of fruit do well. Corn is husking from 35 to 85 bushels per acre; wheat is threshing from 15 to 45 bushels, according to how and when it was sown; rye, oats and other crops very good.

B., Sorrento, Fla., writes:

Our Florida neighbor, J. T. Bishop, must indeed live on the extreme frontier. If he will only take a run to our section I think he will be amazed. This little town is composed exclusively of Northern people of refinement and education. We don't have to go barefooted here. We do not have to constant life with sweet potatoes, cowpeas, honey, poultry or hogs; but I think all the above articles very nice, in moderation. I should dislike to be confined exclusively to such diet. We raise fine sweet potatoes, splendid honey, plenty of poultry and no hogs. I am happy to say, as a Florida hog is a great pest. I acknowledge that clothing does not cost much, but it is on account of the fine warm climate we have. We have had but two slight frosts this winter, not enough to injure the most tender plants; and in conclusion I would say I have lived here, summer and winter, since 1876. I do not speak from a few weeks' or months' experience, and I can truthfully say I would not leave Florida, for good, for a large sum of money. One thing more: There has never been known a case of malaria that has originated here since the town has been founded, which was about 1874 or 1875.

A colored man of Smithland, Texas, writes: "We see in the BLADE that the Democrats are claiming that many of the colored voters of the South are Democrats. We dispute that. We are Republicans, and we voted for James G. Blaine."

J. M. Trimble, Iowa, writes concerning that section (Northwestern Iowa):

Land has more than doubled in value here in the last four years. Now is a good time to buy, as land is rather dull just at present, but the land speculators predict a boom in the spring. If any one contemplates coming to this country, I would advise them to go around among the farmers, in fact not be in too great haste about buying. Men have come in to this country and paid $20 an acre for land that should not have sold for more than $15, simply because they were in a hurry to get back to their families. Land, well drained, close to schools, market, etc., can not be bought for less than from $12 to $15 per acre, and some with good buildings, groves, etc., are held at $20 to $25. Lands that are unimproved are all the way from $5 to $12, and a man can generally get terms to suit him. I know of some farms that were sold on ten years time without anything down, and without a payment until the end of the ten years, and that, it seems to me, would be a good chance for a poor man. Small grain does well here, corn also does first rate, and vegetables of all kinds do well. Wheat yields on new land from 12 to 25 bu. per acre, barley from 25 to 70, oats from 35 to 65, and flax from 6 to 20.

The people, politically, are Republicans, and this county (and state as well) are Prohibitionist by a large majority. All of the tame grasses do well. This is acknowledged to be a good stock country. The farmers are getting some fine grades of stock, the Poland hog seem to be the favorite in that line, short-horn cattle, and in the horse line, the Clydesdale first and Normans are the favorites. Some farmers are getting into sheep as fast as they can. Sugar cane does well.

Wages, as a general thing, are about $20 to $25 a month. We are located between the C. M. & St. Paul, and the C. St. P., M. & O. railroads. Thus you see we are within easy distance from markets. The best Iowa coal can be had at the railroads at $4 per ton.

The editor is obliged to request readers who wish to know more about lands, crops, etc., spoken of in the letters here given, not to send to the BLADE for the address of the writers. We cannot give them, neither will we undertake the labor of forwarding letters sent to us for that purpose.

GEN. U. S. GRANT.

The Old Commander and His Mental, Pecuniary and Physical Troubles.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23, 1885.

A day or two ago, being in New York, I called upon Gen. Grant and found him much better than I had expected. He came down stairs, leaning upon a cane, but walked more sprightly and looking very much better than when in Washington last spring.

The day after the failure of Grant & Ward the general found himself in a large and expensive house without a dollar to run it. The grocery and market men, with other small dealers, sent in their bills as though they expected them to be paid immediately. Had it not been for the kindly solicitude of a man whom Gen. Grant never saw or heard of—from whom a letter was received the day after the failure enclosing a check for $2,500, with the request that the general should draw for any amount he needed, and the fact that another gentleman enclosed a thousand dollars in the same way, the Grant family would have been terribly embarrassed. The first writer said he had served as a private under Gen. Grant, had prospered, was rich, and believing the general to be short of ready money, had enclosed that amount and desired him to draw for any further amount he might need.

ACCEPTING THE DRAFTS.

The general was compelled to use these drafts, but in a short time assistance coming from sources from which he felt more at liberty to receive it, he returned the amount of the drafts to the senders, gratefully acknowledging and thanking them for the "God-send."

Immediately came a succession of trials and tribulations. For a long time he was in his bed in a worse condition than he realized. Then his life blood was nearly sapped by boils. The terrible excruciator, neuralgia, then attacked him and caused several teeth to be drawn. The enemy of all soldiers, rheumatism, undertook to beat at home, the general never beaten upon the battle field. Next came a throat trouble which has compelled the abandonment of one great source of enjoyment—cigars.

INCORRECT STATEMENT.

The story which went the rounds of the press a short time ago, that the general has cancer of the tongue, is incorrect, as also that he has $15,000 a year guaranteed to him on account of Wabash bonds, in which the money raised for him some time ago by Mr. Jones of the New York *Times* was invested. The general told me that he did not have to make an effort to stop smoking, that it came as natural as anything he ever did.

VANDERBILT'S POPOSITION.

The proposition of Mr. Vanderbilt, to present Gen. Grant his debt of honor, the general said neither Mrs. Grant nor himself could possibly make up their minds to accept. I believe, however, some arrangement has been made, as the general told me all his gifts and relics would be sent to Washington very soon. I ventured to suggest the propriety of his keeping them, at least, until his death, but he said they were a great trouble to take care of, keep dusted, etc., and that when he went away in the summer he had to keep a trusty man to watch them. He is thinking of taking a modest little place in the country somewhere. I asked him if he thought he would have written if he had not met with his misfortune, and he said emphatically, "No!" So his misfortune has resulted in good to the records of history. He is writing for all he is worth, from early morning until evening, and his efforts in that line are the dependence of the family. He is making every effort to have his writings perfectly accurate. Col. Fred Grant, who was not at all interested in the firm, lost his all, but has behaved in a brave and noble manner since. He is helping his father—revising manuscript, and doing anything and everything to aid him in his work. He has grown very much like his father in appearance. The statement telegraphed from Washington to the New York *World*, to the effect that Gen. Grant was greatly embarassed financially, and had no guarantee of $15,000 a year, nor did he receive such an amount, is unfortunately true. George Washington was reappointed general of the army after he had served two terms as President, and retained the position until his death. Why should not Gen. Grant be placed upon the retired list? The original bill to retire Gen. Grant passed the Senate at the last session of the present Congress with but one dissenting vote, and would undoubtedly have been called up and passed, though the House now had it not been for the very great mistake of Sen. Edmunds in introducing his unfortunate measure. In my opinion Gen. Slocum is perfectly right in his course in the matter, and Sen. Edmunds and the Republicans in the House will be responsible if Gen. Grant is left to suffer until another Congress and another President, who, after signing and approving four similar bills, will not suddenly discover he must refer a bill to the little bundle of egotism and arrogance who signs himself Brewster, attorney general, to discover that his former action has been illegal. FRITZ HOWARD.

Nail Your Colors to the Mast, and Never Surrender.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The Democrats here are trying to console us Republicans by making propositions, saying that if we will vote the Democratic ticket in the future we shall have equal rights and privileges with them. If we can't do this and will agree not to vote at all, they will not shoot or persecute us much—only treat us with silent contempt. But if we will do this, the gods, we must stand from under, now that the South has control of the government." This classic declaration was made in a speech at Lexington, at a jollification meeting, by one of our legislative solons, and I honestly believe he reflects the true inwardness of nine-tenths of the Democracy of the South. Now I want to ask you what he had better do under these circumstances and threats. Had we better flop over to the Democratic side, or pick our flints and try again? This letter is not intended for publication, but merely to give you some idea of how the Democracy talk and think here in Virginia, where they have but a slight majority. How must it be farther South?

Rockbridge Co., Va. MAJOR.

OPINIONS ON PROHIBITION.

What the Patrons of the Blade Have to Say on the Subject.

We continue the publication of opinions with which our friends have favored us on the question of Prohibition. We have only this earnest request to make of *all* sending us articles on this topic (or any other): Please make your letter very bright, crisp, and *very* short. We wish to give all the letters we can, but are literally overwhelmed with long articles, which we cannot use.

R. M. Bingham, Camden, N. Y.:

I look upon rum and beer drinking as the most damnable curse that ever sent a nation or a man to destruction. As far as myself is concerned, I am a reformed man. I was a drunkard for 25 years, and know all about it.

B. J. Wasson, Wingo, Ky.:

Although I am a Democrat, and was raised to believe in Democratic doctrine, yet I am a subscriber to and an admirer of your paper. I like the stand you take on the rum question. I am heart and hand with you on that point, and began last week to fill a scrap-book with your articles on the rum question. I have given my book the title of "Rum Power Pulverized."

J. Boughe, Brookville, O.:

We have in Ohio over 15,000 saloons, one for every 224 of our population, and one for every 47 of our voters. Not a family relationship scarcely in the entire state but can count at least one victim to this horrible traffic. There are consumed annually in this country in the production of liquor 40,000,000 bushels of grain, and over 500,000 men are employed in making and selling it. Would it not do the country as much good, aye, more good, to place all this grain in a field and employ these men to watch it rot? This amount of grain would make four bushels for every family in the country, or raise to respectable circumstances every poverty-stricken person in America.

H. P. Havens, G. W. P. Sons of Temperance of Ohio, North Lewisburg, O.:

I fully concur in your plan for the suppression of the rum power, and believe the people of Ohio are ready for the contest, and when the people speak, the beer bosses will tremble. Let us take this matter out of politics and place it in the hands of the people, and we will see the law and order class from all parties unite to pull the monster from the throne he has usurped, but which belongs to the sovereign people of America.

Geo. F. Horton, Terrytown, Pa.:

Political reforms to be efficient must begin with the people. The history of the past proves this. They seldom or never begin with office holders or office seekers. If existing political organizations refuse to do the work—have the power to do it and yet refuse, the people will put others in their places. The work is already begun, and it will not cease until "the rum power is pulverized."

W. H. Bentley, Maple Valley, N. Y.:

My pen cannot express the emotion of joy that fills my whole soul in reading your position on the temperance or prohibition cause. To say I endorse your views is simply too tame. Some years ago, while traveling in Massachusetts, I attended a temperance meeting. One of the speakers, a judge from Worcester, whose hair was white from age, said he had been a criminal lawyer for 30 years and from a careful investigation he found that every man that paid $10 tax paid $7 of it to support drunkenness, as whisky was mixed up in nearly all criminal cases. Will some one expert in figures tell us how much it costs this government to support this drinking system with such a ratio? Then ask the man that can hardly get money enough together to pay his tax where the beauties of such a system come in.

Mrs. S. M. Porterfield, Pulaski, Ill.:

I have several times engaged in the work of preventing the issuing of saloon license, in the town and county where I live, and have always found men of both parties willing to co-operate and promote the success of this work, yet of all these men, only two Republicans and not one Democrat in this precinct could be induced to vote for St. John. If the cause of Prohibition depends on all its advocates breaking away from their party ties and uniting to form a third party, then I firmly believe that neither the present generation nor perhaps the next, will see it make any substantial progress. In fact I do not believe a great and enduring political party ever has been founded on one single issue, and I doubt very much if one ever will be so founded.

G. Donaldson, Pleasant Valley, Iowa:

Words would fail me to express my feeling of satisfaction at the bold and manly stand the BLADE has taken on the drink question. May the day soon come when other great secular papers will dare follow the BLADE'S grand example. I certainly would not drag prohibition into the political arena. If it has indeed fallen there, I would lift it out.

Saville Johnson, Rock Island, Ill.:

The battle you are fighting so nobly against, the arch enemy of all peace and happiness must end for the right. Though it be a "thirty years' war," although the enemy is sometimes victorious and friends sometimes falter and fall into error, the healthful sentiment of this great American people will, I am sure, turn the tide of war to victory, and drive from the face of this fair land the slimy octopus which has sucked the life blood of our communities and drained so many homes of their meager cups of happiness. I send you a hearty God speed! And as for the good old BLADE, may its shadow never grow less!

A. M. Sherman, Dahlgren, Ill.:

I have been a reader of the BLADE for some time, and must say that in many respects I like the paper; but in some things I differ with the editor. You say the temperance question is not a national question. I would ask where men get the authority to manufacture and sell whisky? Of course you are bound to admit that no man sells or manufactures whisky without a government license.

So far as the national government is concerned, the tax was not laid on whisky until the necessity of raising large sums of money to carry on the war led to the scheme of internal revenue taxation, by which not only whisky was taxed, but patent medicines, perfumery, tobacco, incomes, etc., as well. The making of whisky was not taxed any more than the making of flour. The internal revenue tax is not a license. The government, in laying the tax, does not say whether the traffic is right or wrong. "Whisky is made and sold; hence it is liable to a tax," is all the lawmakers considered. The internal revenue tax is now taken off of other articles, except whisky and tobacco. Our friend's argument is not good to prove that prohibition is a national question. But that point is not worth arguing. The point the BLADE makes is, that it can be reached more quickly by individual action in each state than in any other way.

Mrs. C. St. John, Woodland, Mich.:

As a grateful woman, I want to say a word of thanks to you for the noble stand you have taken against the Rum Power. I will do all I can for your paper. Every woman in our land ought to encourage and help the BLADE, for it is a good friend to women in more ways than one.

Rev. C. M. Lane, Kansas:

Although a Methodist preacher, and a prohibitionist, I will never vote anything but the Republican ticket, at least as long there remains a vestige of the old rebel copperhead party.

F. M. Snow, Kirwin, Kas.:

In committing our candidate for the legislature would it not also be wise to pledge our local officers to enforce the laws made by these legislators? I hear many say that Prohibition is a failure. How do they know till they see the law enforced? Let us have the law enforced, and see if it won't "Pulverize the Rum Power."

F. W. Kimball, San Luis Obispo, Cal.:

If those who, during the late election, advocated national prohibition and supported St. John for the presidency, stop for a moment and consider the nature and value of the BLADE'S plan of representation by states, they cannot but see their own folly in representing an issue of this kind as national. The only practical, efficient and quickest way to a national amendment to the constitution is the BLADE'S plan of operation. As "Mrs. A. Wittemeyer" beautifully says, in the December number of the *National Temperance Advocate*, "A stream cannot rise higher than its fountain: the beginnings of all political powers are in the states. All power inheres in the people, and the people operate his power by states." Are not these facts that cannot be changed or denied? I believe the temperance reform has suffered seriously by those holding to the doctrine of national prohibition, and who supported St. John at the late election. Knowing such to be the case in California will they continue to fight the traffic on this plan?

B. F. Dorr, Antigo, Wis.:

The main difficulty in enforcing prohibition in Kansas arises from the fact, that U. S., for the paltry sum of $25, will grant to the sneaks, who are trying to sell liquor, immunity from any trouble, except from the local authorities.

It seems hardly possible that this gentleman imagines the United States internal revenue tax to be a "permit" to sell liquor. It is not. The government does not discuss the question whether whisky selling is right or wrong. It recognizes the fact that whisky is sold, and imposes a tax on any one selling it of $25 a year. The fault is with the local authorities. Let the prohibition people in each locality form leagues to push prosecutions against all persons defying the state law, and they can crush out the traffic. The U. S. tax is no bar to such prosecution.

J. C. Hall, Yates Center, Kas.:

Having been a resident of Kansas ever since we adopted prohibition, I admit that much has been accomplished by the prohibitory amendment; and the reports that go abroad to the effect that prohibition has done nothing in Kansas are slanders made to order. But while much has been done, we are yet a long way from absolute prohibition, and the bitter fight that has attended the whole progress of this work has been something fearful.

Most true; and this fight will continue until the people are educated up to look upon whisky drinking and whisky-selling as the crimes that they are. There is but one way, and that is to go straight onward. The battle will eventually be on the side of the right.

H. H. Davis, Modesto, Cal., says "the action of the National Prohibition party has set the temperance cause back twenty years on this coast."

J. W. Patten, St. Albans, Me.:

It was truly a sad mistake that the friends of Prohibition made, in nominating a candidate for the Presidency, at this critical time, when the Republican party needed every vote to elect the man from Maine, and continue the prosperous and honest government we have enjoyed for the last 24 years. The time had not arrived for a National Prohibition party, but it should have left to the several states to take such action in regard to prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as they deemed best.

J. S. Covert, Le Roy, Kan.:

Ohio is soon to be a great battle ground, such as the world has never seen. We are entering a greater contest than that from 1856 to 1865—a time that will try men's souls—neighbor against neighbor, mobbed printing presses, fire and sword, but the Rum Power will be pulverized, and the grand old BLADE will still be alive to lead in new conquests. The people are now living that will bear children ask, "What is a saloon?" "What do you mean by being drunk?"

Mrs. C. L., Nortonville, Kan.:

We believe here if prohibition has a fair trial for a few years it will prove a success. under a Republican governor, who will enforce the law; but under a Democratic governor—never!

Mrs. R. R. Phenaing, Idaho Springs, Colo.:

We are glad to know that a paper so widely circulated as the BLADE comes out so nobly on prohibition. We think there are enough in both parties to carry most of the states, and when the states are secured, then elect a Congress and President.

W. D. Hindman, Linwood, Kan.:

Prohibition would save the 50,000 that annually fall into drunkards' graves, and the 150,000 that they bring into abject poverty, misery, ruin, and slavery to the Rum Power—to say nothing of the vast amount of capital invested in the hellish rum traffic. The latter would carry on all the needed industries of the land—alone.

Rev. A. H. Widney, Weldon, Ill.:

I am reading with a great deal of interest your views on the great question of "Prohibition," and I must say you have certainly the right view of the matter. I have worked in the anti-whisky crusade in Indiana and Illinois for over a quarter of a century, and I am just as thoroughly in earnest now as ever. Our thoughts now must be directed to the work of organizing the army for the final victory, which as you say will and must come. I like your plan of organization, and will as soon as convenient proceed to work on that line.

J. W., Scotch Ridge, O.:

If the friends of temperance in Ohio were led with anything like the consummate ability which is shown in the beer bosses, we would quickly wipe out this ruinous rum curse from our midst, but we allow our worst enemy to divide our ranks and fight us in detail. How long are we to allow this ruinous policy to rule, and present no solid front to bar the further progress of this inva ding rum power? It is no time to dally any longer and waste precious moments with fruitless discussion that will only drive us further apart. The duty of this hour is to find some basis of non-partisan action, close up the ranks, accept the gage of battle defiantly cast down, with united front meet the enemy, and the issue will be the "Pulverized Rum Power."

E. K. Abbott, M. D., Salinas, Cal.:

As to your plan, I believe in Prohibition—nothing else, and am ready to work with every one who is not for trifling with the evil. I believe, of necessity, state action must precede national action, so far as constitutional measures are concerned; but that does not imply that no other measures as parties are now useful. For the present, your plan is *the* plan, and I am pleased to see you willing to work.

Jason Henley, West Milton, O.:

Although a St. John Prohibitionist, I wish to bid you God speed in your warfare against rum. I think the BLADE is doing a good work.

BEHOLD YOUR DESPOT!"

Jeff. Davis's Speech at Chattanooga on January 22, 1861--Crutchfield's Speech in Reply----A Wild Scene Among Incipient Rebels.

The Fremont *Journal* of this week contains an article from the Chattanooga *Daily Gazette*, of May 24, 1865, which is of great interest in the dispute now going on over Gen. Sherman's charges against the arch-traitor, as showing the estimation in which he was held by Tennessee 22 years ago. The following is the *Gazette's* article, as reprinted in the *Journal*:

"PROPHECY FULFILLED.

"In the times of great national excitement, when revolutions are impending and the very air seems filled with coming political storms, men have occasionally been gifted with what has seemed to be a spirit of prophecy, and in after years their words have been recalled to the memory of those who heard them spoken as predictions which only waited for events to prove that they were uttered with a foresight inspired by heaven.

"On the evening of the 22d of January, 1861, Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, on his way from Washington, where he had just delivered his last speech in the United States Senate, and in company with many other Southern senators and congressmen, resigned his seat in the Congress, stopped at Chattanooga, on his way to his home. It had been rumored during the day that he was coming, and in expectation of seeing him a large crowd of people had assembled at the Crutchfield House. At that time great excitement prevailed throughout the Southern States. Secession was being talked of everywhere throughout the South as the only remedy left them by the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency of the United States. Tennessee had refused to adopt any such remedy, and as the fire-eaters retired from the Congress and passed through the city, they stopped over and made speeches to the people, urging upon them to go with the South and take part in the movement, promising Tennessee that the State should never see a Federal soldier or ever be called upon to pay a dollar of the debt contracted by war. It was under such circumstances that Davis arrived in this city, as above stated. After supper on the evening named he came out of the dining-room at the hotel, accompanied by his wife and several well known leaders in the secession movement. Calls were made for him to speak, and a chair being placed in the center of the room, where the gas fixtures are hung, he stood up on it, and spoke substantially as follows:

"GENTLEMEN—The South has had a great wrong imposed upon it by the election of Abraham Lincoln, an Illinois rail-splitter, to the Presidency of the United States. Our only resource is to secede from the Union and establish a government for ourselves. Calling on the people of Tennessee to go with the South, he pledged them that he only wanted their strength and influence, that the cotton states would pay the debt of the war, and that Tennessee would not have a dollar to pay. Telling us that Mr. Buchanan was powerless and would not protect us; that we must unite the South in a solid body, march on their cities and lay them in ashes, for in that consisted their wealth and strength, and the way to touch a Yankee's soul was to strike his purse. The South had the material—cotton was king, France and old England, he said, could not do without it, and would be forced to side with the South to keep their factories in operation and thereby save from starving. That the spindles of New England would rust for want of cotton—that the South had the wealth, strength and the power—in reality the life of the government. Calling on the Tennesseans to go with the South in this struggle, he eulogized them for their courage, boasted of their deeds of daring on the fields of Mexico, saying that he knew full well the meaning of the click of their trusty rifle. In ties, associations, interest and inclinations, Tennessee was directly interested and ought to join the South.

"He felt satisfied, he said, that her people would not prove recreant to their trust. When the time came she would lock shields with her sister states, and meet the vandal foe. As for himself, in the language of the great patriot, he would say, 'Give me liberty, or give me death.' The election of Abraham Lincoln and the party sustaining him was equivalent to a direct war upon the South. Her peculiar institutions were no longer safe, and there was now nothing left but to fight. As for himself *he* PREFERRED *death before dishonor.*

"This speech created intense excitement. Davis is a finished orator, and can hold his audience spell-bound for hours. On this occasion he exceeded his powers of oratory to convince his hearers of the justice of the cause into which he had thrown himself and his fortunes, and in which he desired to persuade them to aid. For a few minutes no one attempted any reply to Davis, when, suddenly, Mr. William Crutchfield, of this city, who happened to be in the hotel, which at that time was owned by his brother, mounted the counter behind which the clerk of the house usually stays, and commenced his famous reply. Davis had started from the room to go up stairs, but, on hearing Mr. Crutchfield's voice, he stopped and stood in the doorway, listening to his words. Mr. Crutchfield's address was delivered with his usual vehemence, added to the rage which burned within him on having listened to such infamous language.

"He said:

"GENTLEMEN—You have just heard the honorable gentleman, Senator Davis, of Mississippi, a gallant soldier, who, on the plains of Mexico, and before Monterey, bared his bosom to the storm and periled his life under the flag for you and I. For that I love and respect him, but now he is growing old and gray, and Cæsar-like, ambitious!

"*Behold your future Military Despot.* The gentleman tells that we are powerless, that we must appeal to arms for our rights, that Mr. Buchanan can not help us, we must secede and appeal to the sword. I deny it. I denounce him as a renegade and a traitor. If he was contending for the rights of the South and the interests of Tennessee, he would be in the Senate chamber, and with our Tennessee Senators and congressmen defending our rights. On joint ballot we had a majority of fourteen. No odds what the North desired, they were powerless. Mr. Crutchfield said that four years was a short time, that an appeal to the ballot-box was the place to settle the trouble, not secession. Tennessee never stooped so low as to dictate to other states the course that they should pursue. I deny you the right to tell us what we shall do, we are freemen, and as such, claim the right to think, speak and act for ourselves.

"'We are not to be hoodwinked, bamboozled and dragged into your Southern, cod-fish aristocratic, tory-blooded, South Carolina mobocracy.

"'Well you may boast of the Tennessean and the click of his rifle, for with our trusty rifle and our mountain boys we can whip out your Southern Confederacy and the balance of the world combined. We fight for the 'Union, the constitution and the enforcement of the laws,' with our trusty rifles and our banner aloft, and the gentleman will live to see the day when the keen crack of the Tennessee rifle will not sound so pleasant in his ears.'

"During the delivery of this bold speech the crowd present listened with breathless attention, and at its conclusion the silence that ensued was unbroken except by the sound of the click of pistols, as those present prepared themselves for what every one expected to be a bloody fray. After a few moments Davis advanced to the center of the room, and in an agitated voice denounced the charges made gainst him by Crutchfield as false and asked if any gentleman present indorsed what had been said. With one voice the crowd replied, 'We all do.' Another scene of confusion excitement ensued, and for some minutes it was feared that blood would be shed, but Davis made his way out of the room and retired up-stairs, and the assembly dispersed.

"When Mr. Crutchfield uttered the words, 'Behold your future military despot,' Davis was standing in the doorway, about six feet from him. Mr. Crutchfield's voice was lowered, and in slow, measured tones, shaking his finger at him, the prophetic language was used. Doubtless, Davis has often since then recalled the exciting scenes of that eventful night, and in looking back to these days it seems evident that nothing less than inspiration dictated the utterance of these words."

Chicago Election Frauds.

The special Cook county grand jury Saturday returned indictments against 249 judges serving at the recent national election. The report declares that the present registry and election laws are entirely inadequate for the purposes of a large city, and as they exist, enable unlimited fraud. The report declares that out of the 171 precincts into which Chicago is divided there were but seven at which there were not violations of election laws, in many cases, perhaps, through ignorance, some from carelessness, and others doubtless through criminal intent.

Sold Her Sister for $462.

A statement to the San Francisco custom house interpreter of a Chinese orphan girl, aged 15, who arrived there Jan. 18 on the steamer Arabic from Hong Kong, is made public. She says her sister sold her at Hong Kong for $462. She was brought to San Francisco to buy her freedom from her owner by engaging in immoral pursuits.

Publishers' Column.

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

Our subscribers should renew their subscriptions before they expire. Look at the label on your paper, and get your renewal in before the date thereon. We want every one on our books to continue with us, and also send us at least one new name. There is no paper so bold and out-spoken as the BLADE, and none so valuable to the family.

And please look over our combination offers, and see if there is not something therein that you want.

At any rate get your subscription to us in time to prevent a break, and send us a new subscriber for company's sake.

TWO VALUABLE BOOKS.

On another page we advertise two of the most valuable books for the price ever published. They are very handsomely bound in crimson and gilt. Other publishers would retail them at $1.50 to $2.00. We send them postpaid by mail for only $1.00 —or, with the BLADE one year, $1.90.

"THE BLADE'S PLAN."

We are receiving every day the most earnest approval of our plan for the organization of the people on a non-partisan basis, for the accomplishment of Prohibition. We are sending out blanks every day to almost every state in the Union. Send for them, remitting, if you choose, ten, fifteen, or twenty-five cents to cover cost of printing and postage. And, when you have them, give a few hours to the organization of your township for this purpose.

"SOCIAL ETIQTETTE."

Miss Bouton's new book, "Social Etiquette," is just as valuable as her famous work, "Health and Beauty." It is a book which should be in every household where their are young lads and girls, and older persons will find profit in its pages. How to do things in the right way is something always worth knowing. The book should be in every household.

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

THE BEST BOOKS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

"Andersonville," "Nasby in Exile," "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," "Health and Beauty" and "Social Etiquette," are the books which we offer in combination with the BLADE. These books are all of our own publication, three of them are sold at much less than the regular price, and all of them are valuable publications, which should be in every house. See the announcement on 8th page of this issue of the BLADE.

THE TIME FOR RENEWALS.

We ask our subscribers to notice the date on the labels on their papers, and then renew in time that the BLADE may come to them without intermission or break. *Renew in time.*

IF you like the BLADE'S views of things send another subscriber and renew your subscription.

The Blade

AND

SCALES.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:

"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE," as represented above, with or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Housekeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $8 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance.

REMEMBER, with WEEKLY BLADE one year, only..... $3.00

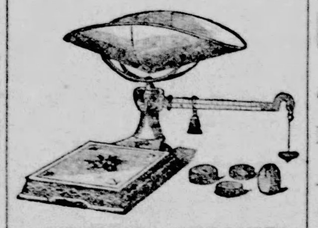
If you want a Scoop with the Scale, as represented above, the price with WEEKLY will be..... $4.35

Which is to say, you get the Scale as cheaply of us as you can buy it at the Factory, and you get the BLADE for nothing.

As with the Waterbury Watch, we warrant the Scale to be all that is represented, and to give perfect satisfaction.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $3.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25



THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, the lower row for platform, japanned black, neatly striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and larger packages, up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x13¾ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Communications writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XV.

Perhaps there is no employment about which so many false ideas prevail as that of journalism. It seems to be imagined that anyone who can write fair English, or can make two lines jingle, are ready then to mount the car and be borne by the fabled-winged steeds to the loftiest summit of Fame. Young boys and girls, with no experience in life, with no sort of preparation for work other than their regular schooling has given them, string pretty sentiments together in which there is not a spark of originality, nor anything to arouse thought, and stimulated by the loving admiration of a circle of home friends dispatch them to the publisher, and are overwhelmed with vexed dismay, when they are returned "with thanks," or are lost in the capacious maw of the waste paper basket. These amateur writers feel that they have been cruelly treated, that in each case theirs is only another sample of unrecognized genius. Not one of them would expect to make a dress, paint a picture, build a house, or argue a case in a court of law, and do it successfully without careful training and practice before hand, but when it comes to writing for the press, natural inspiration is depended on, and that alone is expected to be paid for from the very commencement.

It is not impossible for a new beginner to write something so brilliant and so evidently a stroke of genius that any publisher is glad to take it and pay generously, but it is one chance in ten thousand and not to be counted upon. As a rule the good things are the result of hard work, of a kind of labor which may be pleasant but is always exhausting, and very many of them are, perhaps, given to the public before they acquire any market value. It is something to obtain a place for them in a reputable journal in the beginning.

Nor are editors and publishers so black as they are painted by disappointed aspirants for literary honors. They may, sometimes, like other people be captious and unjust. More often they are kindly, considerate and forbearing, especially in view of the great mass of matter good, bad and indifferent, which is piled before them for examination every day in the year. They wade through scores of manuscript sheets, ever upon the alert to see if, perchance, there be not some fledgeling ready to sing the lark's song if encouraged to do so. If the incipient lark does not commend itself to their judgment, they should not be blamed for refusing to take a ground swallow in its place. Not being infallible, they may sometimes be mistaken, and, to meet such cases, I shall give you some advice by and by.

I have not written the foregoing because I desire to discourage anyone from attempting to become a journalist, but only to assist in doing away with some of the erroneous ideas which cause time to be wasted, false hopes indulged in, and bitter disappointment and chagrin to succeed a failure.

If, however, you make up your mind that there is that within you which must have expression, and you are willing to labor hard with little hope of a quick money return, if you have some means of support while waiting for the reputation you must win before your articles will possess any special value in an overcrowded market, if you can make up your mind to devote hours each day to severe study, to give up social amusements almost entirely, then go to work with a will, now, to-day. You see I am talking about journalism as a profession by which you expect to become self-supporting or famous, and not the writing of fugitive pieces now and then as the mood is upon you. From the beginning you will be likely to find your pathway full of obstacles, but if you have the gift of patience which, as some one aptly remarks, will in nine cases out of ten serve a person better than genius, you will succeed. One woman who has been for years a successful journalist tells of the first money she ever earned and what followed. She says: "It was paid me for a New York letter for the Cleveland *Leader*. No check for an hundred times that amount will ever seem to me so valuable. It opened the way for me, and when, after a few months, I did general utility work for that journal, I was willing to learn. The editor-in-chief once asked me, 'What would you do if things went wrong with you, madam—*eh*?' 'No, sir,' I answered, 'I would fight.' This answer, born of my boundless ignorance of the world, pleased him, and he engaged me. There came many times when I felt more like crying than fighting, but I kept my word, and now look back with thankfulness to the experience gained in apprentice-ship."

Louisa Alcott, whose name is now so familiar in American households, worked for fifteen years before she won celebrity by "Little Women," and *that* was the outgrowth of the study and wide experience which they had brought to her. I might multiply examples, but there is no necessity. I only want to impress upon your mind in the beginning that in this occupation, as in all others, there is no royal road to fortune. Success, it is true, does sometimes seem phenomenal, and entirely out of proportion to its apparent cause, but looking back of it, one finds almost invariably that there was a groundwork of patient and long sustained effort.

Of the two ways of following this profession, the one of writing stories, poetry, household articles, etc., for different papers and magazines which are paid for when published by the page or column,—the other of belonging to the regular staff of some prosperous journal, the former is by far the most precarious. And yet there are some very pleasant things connected with it. The work can be done at home, and there is usually less of the mechanical, routine-labor which is both wearing and unsatisfactory. On the other hand, you are not always certain but that your most petted brain-child will prove a wanderer and be refused a lodging anywhere.

If you make up your mind to begin in this way, however, there are a few general rules to be regarded. Decide what kind of literary work you can do best, or, at least, what you think you have most talent for. Choose a subject which you know something about, that you are interested in and concerning which you have something to say that will interest others. Then bend your energies to the task of putting it in a form that will please the public. Write carefully. Of course, I assume that you can construct your sentences correctly. Do not be satisfied with any hasty, slip-shod effort. It is a good way, before sending your article to the publishers, to put it in your writing desk and let it rest for a few days, then take it out and see if a critical reading when the fever of composition is off will show you where it can be bettered.

Always copy your article upon one side of the paper, leaving the other side blank. This is invariable. Write with ink and as plainly as possible. A clear, legible manuscript will create a pleasant impression to start with. Sign your full name and address at the foot of the last page, even if you have already written the name after the title. If you have used a *nom de plume* it is the more important.

The next thing is to decide where to send it, with never that it may gain a foothold for you. Unless you have a friend at court who can recommend your work in the beginning, you are here liable to vexatious delay and often disappointment. Get a list of magazines and papers and see which publishes that kind of articles to which yours belongs. If it be a story, then it does not matter so much, but if it be regarding homes or household matters, your choice should be a publication which women are fond of reading; if a scientific essay, such a journal as the *Popular Science Monthly* and publications of that class will be more likely to accept it; if poetry, those that publish many poems offer the best field, and so on through the chapter.

Right here is the place to offer the advice spoken of further back.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Toilet Set.—The center piece may be a comb and brush case and a pin cushion combined. For this purpose get an oblong box large enough to look well as a cushion, and to hold combs and brush. Have the top of stiff board and opening like a book cover. You can easily make it do this by fastening with ribbon bows after it is covered, or sewing one side over-stitch to the box. Line the box with silesia and cover the sides with satin of any color liked. Make a cushion on the top and cover that with the satin, after embroidering or painting one corner. Put a heavy card around the edge, or a quilting of satin ribbon, or a box-plaiting of narrow lace.

Get two bottles of the same size with glass stoppers. Cut a piece of pasteboard for each just large enough to be entirely covered when the bottle stands upon it. Cover this with silesia the color of the cover of cushion. Make cases out of the satin to fit smoothly over the bottles but not tight enough to draw out. Sew one end to the pasteboard. Slip the bottles in carefully. Fringe the satin an inch deep at the top and tie a ribbon of contrasting color and an inch wide around the neck. Bows of this ribbon may be put on each corner of the cushion.

If any one does not want to go to the expense of satin for covering, use bright colored silesia and then over that put white figured muslin. The piece for the top of the cushion may have a plaiting of lace, then it can be pinned on under that so it will not show and yet can be taken on and off to be washed. For the sides of the box a piece of muslin just as wide when hemmed on both edges as the box is high, and long enough to go around the four sides and lap a little can be buttoned together in front with tiny buttons, and a bow of the satin ribbon large enough to cover them be placed there, then this can easily be taken off too when soiled. Of course the bottles must first be covered with the silesia and then the muslin. This makes a very pretty and cheap set.

Bureau Ornament.—Take a pair of baby shoes, that may be half worn, and brush them all over with bronze or gold paint. Have two pieces of pasteboard of the same size, and cover one with crimson satin, velvet or plush, and the other with silesia. Fasten the shoes side by side on the plush board by holes punched through the soles and board, and strings tied in tightly. Overhand the two pieces of board together, leaving the silesia outside as the lining of the foundation. Lace the shoes up tight with a crimson cord. Stuff one for a cushion and cover the top with satin of some bright contrasting color to the foundation. Stuff the other with hair for a hair-pin cushion and cover the top with a piece knit to look like moss, with the long loops up, the wool to match the satin top of the cushion. It makes a very pretty ornament.

To Make Hair Switch.—Three weeks ago I noticed "Homesick" asked how to make a hair switch. I watched for the answer but saw none, so I thought I would tell her how I make them. First get a smooth stick about three feet long and nail a little block on each end at the side. Then put three tacks in each block as close together as you can drive them. Fasten this to the back of a chair with the backs turned out. Now twist three cords two double of No. 8 black thread long enough to reach from one block to the other and fasten to the tacks. Take a thread and fasten the cords together two or three inches from the left hand block, as you sit facing them. Now take the longest hair first in very small bunches, not as large as a pin; part all the ends even. Now put a tack in front of bottom cord about two inches from the end of the hair and tack of middle cord, turn down over the top cord and weave the end down same as up, only putting it on opposite side of the cord every time. Turn over the bottom cord and weave up same as at first. Now turn over the top cord so that the end will be left on the back side of the cords. One bunch after it is in should be in the shape of a capital M.

Now take both ends in the left hand and draw down till it is smooth on the ends, and with the right forefinger and thumb slip up against where the cords are fastened together. Proceed in like manner until all the hair is used. Cut the cords loose from the tacks and tie them to keep the hair from slipping off. Take a good round shoestring and wind the woven hair round it spirally, and sew firmly at every round. Do not let the woven braid lap on the lower one too much. Let the short hair come in the middle of switch. I hope this is plain.—COUNTRY GIRL.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p tog, knit two together; n, narrow; s and k, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over: b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch sts, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Tidy.—Rat pattern or orange quarters. First row—Cast 1 stitch on the needle. Second row—o—k 1. Third row—o—k 2. Fourth row—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1. Fifth row—o—k 2—o—k 2—o—k 2. Sixth row—o—k 2—o—k 3—o—k 2. Seventh row—o—k 2—p 5—k 3. Eighth row—o—k 3—o—k 5—o—k 3. Ninth row—o—k 3—p 7—k 4. Tenth row—o—k 4—o—k 7—o—k 4. Eleventh row—o—k 5—p 9—k 4. Twelfth row—o—k rest plain. Thirteenth row—o—k 5—p 9—k 6. Fourteenth row—o—k rest plain. Fifteenth row—o—k 6—p 9—k 7. Sixteenth row—o—k rest plain. Seventeenth row—o—k 7—p 9—k 8. Eighteenth row—o—k rest plain. Nineteenth row—o—k 8—p 9—k 9. Twentieth row—o—k 9—n—k 5—n—k 9. Twenty-first row—o—k 9—p 7—k 10. Twenty-second row—o—k 10—n—k 3—n—k 10. Twenty-third row—o—k 10—p 5—k 11. Twenty-fourth row—o—k 11—n—k 1—n—k 11. Twenty-fifth row—o—k 11—p 3—k 12. Twenty-sixth row—o—k rest plain. Twenty eighth row—o—k 11—n—k 13, 27th o—k rest plain. Twenty-ninth row—p 29 stitches. Thirtieth row—n—k rest plain. Thirty-first row—n—k rest plain. Thirty second row—p 2 tog—p rest. Repeat the last three rows until there are only 3 stitches left—k these tog—k 3 more small squares and sew them tog through the loops in the o, arranging them so the points of the small squares meet in the center of a large square. This is very pretty, and I would like to see it printed.—DAISY DEANE.

Antique Lace.—Make a chain of 40 stitches, make one double crochet in 5th stitch and in next three stitches, chain 3, skip 3, make a double crochet in next 4 stitches, ch 7, skip 7, 3 single crochet in next 5 stitches, ch 7, skip 7, 4 dc in next 4 stitches, ch 3, skip 3, 1 dc in next stitch, ch 3, skip 3, 1 dc in last stitch, turn.

Second—Ch 6, 1 dc in top of 2nd dc of the preceding row, ch 3, 1 dc 1 top of 1st dc of 3 dc, ch 5, 1 dc in first 4 stitches of seven chain, ch 5, make one long stitch (by putting thread over twice and drawing hook through two loops then three,) in 2nd single crochet, ch 5, 4 dc in last 4 stiches of 7 ch, ch 5, 1 long stitch in 3 chain, ch 5, 4 dc in loop at the end, ch 12, turn.

Third—4 dc, 3 dc in first 4 stitches of 12 ch (those farthest from the hook), ch 7, 1 single crochet in last stitch of 5 ch, 1 in long stitch, 1 in first of the 5 ch, ch 7, 4 dc in first 4 stitches of 5 ch, ch 3, 1 dc in top of last dc of the 4 dc, ch 3, 1 dc in the top of next dc, ch 3, 1 dc in top of next dc, ch 3, 1 dc in 6 chain, turn.

Fourth—Ch 6, 1 dc in top of 2d dc of preceding row, ch 3, 1 dc in top of next dc, ch 3, 1 dc in top of next dc, ch 3, 1 dc in top of first of the four dc, ch 3, 4 dc in 3 chain, ch 9, 1 single crochet in last stitch of 7 chain, 1 in each of the 3 single crochets, 1 in first stitch of 7 chain, ch 9, 4 double crochets in loop at the end, turn.

Fifth—Ch 6, 4 d c in first 4 stitches of 9 ch, ch 7, 3 single crochets in 2nd, 3d, and 4th single crochets ch 7, 4 d c in last 4 stitches of 9 ch, ch 3, 4 d c in 3 ch, ch 3, 1 d c in top of 1 d c, ch 3, 1 d c in top of next d c, ch 3, 1 d c in top of next d c, ch 3, 1 d c in 6 ch, turn.

Sixth—Ch 6, 1 d c in top of 2nd d c, ch 3, 1 d c in top of next d c, ch 3, 1 d c in top of next d c, 3 d c in 3 ch, ch 5, 1 long stitch in 3 ch, ch 5, 4 d c in first 4 stitches of seven ch, ch 5, 1 long stitch in 2 single crochet, ch 5, make 4 d c in last 4 stitches of 7 ch, turn.

Seventh—Ch 6, 4 dc in first 4 stitches of 5 ch, ch 3, 4 dc in last 4 stitches of 5 ch, ch 7, 1 single crochet in last stitch of 5 ch, 1 single crochet in long stitch and 1 in 1st stitch of 5 chain, ch 7, 4 dc in 3 ch, ch 3, 1 dc in top of 1 dc, ch 3, 1 dc in 6 ch.

This makes one point. To begin the next: Chain 6, turn and make 1 dc in 2d dc, 3 dc in 3 ch, ch 9, 1 single crochet in last stitch of 7ch, 1 single crochet in each of the next 3 single crochet and 1 in 1st stitch of 7 ch, ch 9, 4 dc in 3 ch, ch 12, turn, 4 dc in last 4 stitches of 12 ch, ch 3, 4 dc in first 4 stitches of 9 chain. Repeat from *.—F. B. C., Farmington, Conn.

Correspondence Clippings.

The letters from our correspondents are so many in number that it is impossible to publish all, and yet they are so excellent that it is hard to throw them away. We have, therefore, confined ourselves to clippings this week.—ED.

The letter of Ralph Douglas was interesting to me because she showed such high appreciation of some of my favorite authors. Her first quotation is one of my favorite passages; but it was not written in Muncie City, Ind. It is from the seventh book of Aurora Leigh, written by Mrs. Elizabeth B. Browning, while she was at Florence, Italy. If Ralph D. will read the book, I am sure she will find many other passages equally beautiful. I use a pronoun of the feminine gender, because I am sure a woman is hiding behind that nom de plume. I am desirous to hear from her again.—LITTLE SCHOOL MA'AM.

How many of the HOUSEHOLD sisters are in favor of women voting? Here comes one that is not. I think there is higher work for the women of this country. If the men of the present day are sinking so low as to no longer be capable of managing this government, how will it be when we withdraw our present home influence to assume their duties. If they are becoming weak we should try to make them strong by giving them our confidence and trying to make them worthy of it. Home is the place where this work must be accomplished. The lessons learned there are never forgotten.—PATSIE LEE.

There is something sweet in the word Home! True, there is nothing more sweet than Mother—Home—and Heaven. We have a beautiful home, it is a farm, and bears the name of Rose Park, appropriate because of numerous rose bushes and shrubs. We have trees of all kinds and (although this is a prairie) to be in our yard is almost like being in timber. We settled here eight years ago coming from a beautiful home near Bloomington, Ill. We thought we were coming (or at least I did), to a pleasant place, but I was agreeably disappointed. We found it all life here in every respect. Since our arrival at Rose Park we have made a good deal of improvement and had a very enjoyable time as well as some trouble which is so common to all.

Now we are preparing to leave the dear old home to go to the city, but I shall be contented. Contentment is a precious jewel which I want to possess in this life, wherever my lot may be cast.—MATTIE MAXWELL, Chanute, Nevasho Co., Kan.

I think this "dress reform" is splendid, but do you ever think how some women would look in such a dress? I can imagine a short, plump woman looking nice, but these poor scrawny ones, those that have to wear bustles, hoops, and such things to make them look half way decent! I believe this is the reason more do not adopt this reform.

I should think "Seventeen-Year Old Girl" ought to know by this time that the Prohibition party is all right in its place; that it has nothing to do with politics. I guess she did not read the BLADE during the campaign.—LOU H.

One writer has said "Give me the first 10 years of a child's life, and I will make him what I please, despite all after influence." We do know that the first 10 years of a child is spent almost wholly under the mother's care and influence. It is hers to mould the tender mind, to give the bend to the twig as she wishes the tree to grow. If she is true to her trust, she may in most instances send out as many votes as she has sons. I cannot see what benefit it would be to women or the country were she granted the elective franchise. Few homes are divided in political opinions; as the father votes so votes the sons, and so would vote the women, and should there be a difference in opinion, it might breed discord and contention. Woman's power lies in her influence and example. The sweet influence of mother and home would be lost were she to go out and mingle in the arena of political strife.

A power that is given no other,
Is wielded by woman alone;
Then let man reign king, but the mother
Is the power behind the throne.

—R. H. J.

I saw a woman some years since 60 years of age, with golden brown hair so abundant and beautiful that she was accused of wearing a wig; and she told me that she had used, after a severe attack of fever, in order to retain her hair, a preparation of alcohol, castor oil and sulphur, combined in such proportions that it was of the consistency of milk. She bathed the scalp with this mixture thoroughly three or four times a week for a long time. She thought it prevented her hair from turning gray and made it what it was—the admiration of all who saw her. And it had no deleterious influence upon her general health. I have also known others to use a like preparation for the sole purpose of keeping back the silver hue that years will bring.—MOSS ROSE, Science Hill, Kentucky.

The above is in reply to a question asked in the BLADE some time since as to how the hair could be prevented from falling out after a sickness. We are glad to welcome "Moss Rose" among us once more.—ED.

The members of the human family as a class are too apt to look away in the far off future for happiness; when they attain such an object then they can be contented and their happiness will flow like a river. But how true it is that in the pursuit of these very objects there is more genuine happiness than in the possession of them. The true philosophy of human life is to make the very best of surrounding circumstances to-day, and be just as happy as we can in the enjoyment of the blessings which a bountiful Father showers upon us in such unstinting abundance. If you are blest with the love of a little child you have a treasure within your keeping to make you happy as a king.—MARCUS LABOR.

Let us hear more about silk culture and poultry raising by those who have tried them. Sisters, let's try and help each other by giving our experience in the various employments we try; giving the results in dollars and cents; also, the capital employed. I am very much interested in the articles upon "Women's Work," by Miss Bouton, and think we might show our appreciation of her efforts in our behalf by helping each other. I am thinking of attempting silk culture, and I mean, if the HOUSEHOLD will accept it, to give my experience, though it may not be of much account. I have had considerable experience with poultry and good success, and will send my method of raising it to the BLADE if any one cares to hear of it. I am like a great many, not very strong and am far from rich, so feel as though I must do something, and something that takes me out in the air agrees with me best. Thanks, Mrs. F. P. H., for your nice way of washing. I use it altogether, and it is so easy. Will the editor or some one please tell me if I can get silk worm eggs of the Commissioner of Agriculture, and how to go to work to do so?—RUTH, Box 76, Montgomery City, Mo.

Write to Dr. G. B. Loring, Commissioner of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., and state your wishes.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad of any information in regard to poultry-raising, which occupation will be taken up in "Woman's Work," by and by.—ED.

Inquiries.

Will some one please tell me how I can cure cracks on the ball of thumb and fingers? They seem to heal up one day and crack open the next. And can you tell me on what day of the week December 8, 1818, came out?—MRS. F. G. BETTIG.

Look in Question Bureau of January 15 where you are told how to find the answer to your last question.—ED.

We live in a town that is as dead as a watering place in winter. I want to hear of some towns in the state of Iowa that are growing, and why they grow. Will those of you that live in such a town or know of such a place do me the kindness to answer through the HOUSEHOLD?—IOWA.

Will some one tell me how to make mucilage out of white glue? I have tried several ways but failed.—ENNIE MAINERD, Scio, Ohio.

Will you please give me a recipe for removing polish from fine woolen cloths after being worn awhile?—S. BROWN.

That is something which it is hard to do satisfactorily. One of the best things is to take a solution of ammonia and rain water and with a soft rag rub it carefully over the shiny part. With some kinds of cloth this is effectual.—ED.

Can the editor or any of the ladies of this department tell me if anything can be done to cover or hide the cracks in the face of a wax doll? My little girl has a lovely doll she has taken the best of care of, but the face has cracked some.—VIRGINIA.

Will some one tell me what I shall do with my water cider to make good vinegar? I have several barrels, have it in the cellar, have a stove in the cellar and keep fire most of the time but it does not get sour?—MASSIE.

Will you please give me through the HOUSEHOLD, the address of several manufactories where designs for wall paper would be salable?—MAY.

Go to some carpet dealer and get the names of the large manufacturing firms, and then write to them.—ED.

Will some one of the readers please inform me what kind of material they use in laundries to iron upon?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one please send plain directions for knitting wide lace, suitable for a white shirt?—EVA E. BROGAN.

One will be published very soon that will be likely to please you.—ED.

Can anyone send me a cure for a running sore which first came from mumps and by the use of different ointments, and other remedies worked the lumps down under the chin and there broke, and ever since there is a small running sore, now over three years?—BENJAMIN LEWIS, Scranton, Pa.

Will someone please give directions for making pretty but inexpensive curtains for a bay window, and should the curtains be hung over the blinds as on other windows, or across the opening of the bay-window?

Very pretty and inexpensive curtains can be made to hang across the opening of a bay window, of French cretonne in some gay pattern and under these cheese cloth with a broad lace edge. Hang them upon the rod, having them part in the middle and so arranged that the cheese cloth shall meet at the top and show about a quarter of a yard below the cretonne to the point where they are gathered back on each side.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Effie Allen" has our thanks for her warmly expressed appreciation of "Woman's Work" and we hope that others will receive as much benefit as she says she has done. We mean to make them suggestive and helpful, but right here we want to say that it is utterly impossible for us to obtain situations for individuals who may find themselves inspired to work in any one direction. Could we make ourselves into an Employment Bureau in connection with the other work, it should be done, but that is out of our power. We feel a personal interest in the members of our HOUSEHOLD, but as they are numbered by thousands, that interest can rarely take an individual expression, and we hope none will feel hurt and neglected because it is so.—ED.

"Aunt Ruth," I use a round clothes-pin to weave the zephyr flowers on. It will give in pulling the loops off.—MATTIE.

Tell "Sunshine" we have a child who has croup, and as soon as she begins to get "stuffed up" we mix equal parts of sugar and alum and make her take, or blow into her mouth, a small powder which will always relieve.—VIRGINIA.

I will take the liberty of replying through the HOUSEHOLD to "B. L. M.'s" question. Whether it is right for a woman to speak in the church I believe it is not, if we understand the Scriptures aright. I think they will agree with me if they will read the 14th chap. of 1st Corinthians, 34 and 35 verses; also 2d chap. 1st Timothy, 12 verse. —PANSY.

A very pertinent answer to the question was sent from Carrolton, O., but as it was written upon both sides of the paper, much to our regret, it had to go into the waste paper basket.—ED.

Senora B. Braun, I feel just as you do about politics—am disgusted with both the Democrats and Republicans, and hope that some day we women may be permitted to cast our votes for prohibition.

To those who suffer from weak back, I wish you would all make your clothes as follows. They are the most comfortable, inexpensive and neat garments I ever saw: Drawers and waist cut in two pieces and sewn together like union underwear, all in one piece; Skirt and corset cover or waist all in one piece. Dress made after Princess fashion, all in one piece. All clothing just loose enough to be comfortable.

To make washing easy and rubbing light: On Monday morning heat a boiler of water, into which put one tablespoonful of ammonia, put your clothes in a tub, pour hot water over, cover, and let steam half an hour, while you make up the beds and sweep, or read something beneficial as well as interesting. Then wash the clothes, boiling only the coarsest in clean water with a little ammonia. Rinse but once in a tub-ful of clear water, blued a little. Hang out and your clothes will be clean and white, while you are scarcely a bit tired, and have a good share of the day before you. Turpentine or coal oil are good substitutes for ammonia, but ammonia is best; turpentine must be used if the water is hard, break it with lye or salsoda.

To Cure a Felon.—If it is not too far along, apply a polk-root poultice, made by chopping and mashing the fresh root (I never used any dried) into a pulp. It it is very bad, lance it.

Questions for Debate.—Affirmative: 1. Resolved, that woman is as well qualified to vote and hold office as man. 2. Resolved, that American Indians should be granted the right of citizenship. 3. Resolved, that the pen is mightier than the sword. 4. Resolved, that the plow is more useful than the spelling book.

To Prepare Mince for Pies.—Boil until quite tender good beef; salt as if for table while cooking; when done remove all gristle, bone, etc.; chop very fine; pare good apples and chop; to two pints beef add two pints apples; stone and chop some raisins, add a cupful raisins, 1½ cupfuls currants (cooked), a cupful of juice from stewed prunes or plums, 1½ cupfuls good cider, 1 cupful brown sugar, ground cloves, cinnamon, nutmeg, allspice, etc., and 1 cupful of any kind of nice jelly, to suit taste; put in jar and cover with molasses; it is ready for the pie crusts and will keep several weeks. The raisins need not be stoned or chopped, but they are nicer so. I make my mince by guess, without cider (supplying a little good vinegar) and sometimes with mostly dried fruit. I always taste it to see what it lacks, and it makes excellent pies.

To Cure Ingrowing Toe Nail.—Soak in warm water, then wash, then scrape very thin on top, and bore two or three holes through center of nail to the quick.

To the person wishing a sure, safe and quick cure for the asthma I would say: My mother suffered with it 40 years, and tried all the remedies she ever heard of, without success, until she came to the Rocky Mountains, where she recovered in three weeks.—AUNT NANCY.

Recipes.

Ice Cream.—I noticed some time ago a request in the HOUSEHOLD for a recipe for ice cream, such as we buy at refreshment saloons and confectionaries. I take pleasure in giving a recipe for one of the best and cheapest creams:

To 1 gallon of fresh milk take 4 tablespoonfuls of gelatine and 1 teaspoonful of butter color, 1 pt. white sugar. Scald all, dissolving the gelatine in a small quantity of the milk, stirring all the time. When the gelatine is thoroughly dissolved put with the rest, and let stand till quite cool. Add 2 tablespoonfuls of lemon extract, 1 tablespoonful of vanilla. Freeze, and you will have something far superior in flavor and appearance to any egg cream which now, among confectioners, goes by the name of pudding.—MISS FRANKIE JONES.

To Cook Salt Mackerel.—An excellent way to cook salt mackerel is, when freshened enough wipe dry and spread flesh side up on a large clean dripper; rub them with flour and pour over them ¾ cup of cream or milk, adding lumps of butter; set them in a hot oven and brown a light cream color. They are fine.

Cocoanut Pudding.—To bread pudding add 2 or 3 tablespoonfuls of prepared cocoanut or the same amount of shaved and dissolved chocolate. This is very nice. With the chocolate I use less eggs, and make a sauce of butter, sugar and a small tablespoonful of cream sauce. A little syrup off of canned raspberries, strawberries, or a lump of jelly with nutmeg, flavors the dip nicely.

Bean Soup.—To 1 qt. of red kidney beans soaked over night in warm soft water, add 1 medium sized onion and boil very soft. Rub them first, when cooked, through a colander, then through a flour sieve, then return to the fire and thin as you like soup with milk adding a good lump of butter, salt and red pepper. Let it boil a few moments and serve hot. It burns easily, watch it closely while cooking. It is very good. Looks like chocolate cream.—MRS. H. B. DICKINSON, Elmira, N. Y.

Our Young Folks.

A SAD CASE.

I.

I'm a poor little kitty,
And alas! when born, so pretty
That the morning I was found,
Instead of being drowned,
I was saved to be the toy
Of a dreadful baby-boy,
Who pinches, and who pokes me,
Holds me by the throat and chokes me,
And when I could vainly try
From his cruel clutch to fly,
Grabs my tail and pulls so hard,
That some day, upon my word,
I am sure 'twill broken be
And then everybody'll see
Such a looking Kitty!

II.

That baby has no pity!
Thinks I'm "only a kitty"—
I won't stand it, nor would you!
'Tis no use to cry out m-e-w!
Listen! some day I shall scratch,
And he'll find he's met his match;
That within my little paws
There are ever so many claws!
And it won't be very long,
If this sort of thing goes on,
Till there'll be a kitten row
Such as has not been till now;
Then, my lad, there will be found
Left upon that battle-ground,
Such a looking baby!

—*Wide Awake.*

NAMING THE BABY.

BY EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

"George Branman, here is a note from Dr. Withers. He will be ready to christen the baby to-morrow at church. Alice will have her twins there, Mrs. Frechette will have Willy there, Mrs. Decker will have her baby. You will be there, and I, with dear little Fuss; and Dr. Withers will say to you, 'Name this child,' and what in the world will you say?"

This was the welcome which George Brannan received as he came into the house, and met his wife equipped for a drive. She drew on her gloves, and walked out with him to the wagon. This serious matter must be settled this time.

What should the baby be named? It would seem easy enough to say that the father should name the boy-babies and the mother the girl-babies. But the Brannans had no such rule, nor would it have worked well if they had.

"If only that woman had not written that book I should name her Gwendolen."

"George, you have said that ten times! But the woman has written the book, and we cannot help it. Besides, it would be dreadful to go about the world named Gwendolen."

"Yes, the may not look as if she was named Gwendolen," said poor George, crestfallen.

"Right you are, George," said his wife, who was too ready to pick up harmless slang. "That rules out a whole class of names—Rose and Blanche, for she may not be either rosy or white; Pearl and Ruby will not do, and even Grace and Hope and Relief, and all names of attitudes are bad. She will be graceful, of course, but one does not want to say so."

"And if you call her Polly, people will think of Polyglot," said poor George. "How many Christian names did you say there are?"

"I don't know; I wish I did. But there are rather more than three thousand Scripture names. Should you not think there were three thousand more—well—not Scripture?"

"Profane?" asked George.

"I do not like to say profane. Now, George is not profane—there was a Saint George."

"Yes, they say he was a beef-contractor. George means farmer! We might call her Georgisma."

"Only then she would mix up badly with our Georgie, and he is so big. No, we will not call her Georgiana."

"Hepzibah" suggested George for the hundredth time.

"Grandma herself does not want the child named for her," replied his wife firmly. "I asked her."

"It should be Hephzibah," said George. "Perhaps grandmamma would like that better. It means 'my delight is in her,' and that is just what you want to say."

"That is true, that is true. But you see nobody understands that; and they would be sure to shorten it to Hepsy."

"Hepsy is very pretty. I should call her Hepsy myself. If you only remembered Hepsy Sui—"

"My poor George! She would not be called Hepsy only—she would be written Hepsie, with *ie*."

"Better she should be seized by corsairs at Long Branch! Whatever else happens, it shall be impossible to have an *ie* at the end of her name."

It is also impossible for us to continue the conversation in its heartrending details. So wretched is the fate of a child handicapped with the wrong name that these parents were wise to struggle with the question, even with agony. They returned from their drive with the question wholly undecided.

They renewed the discussion at tea, with the help of Nahum and Gerald, Evelyn and Beatrice. "Two Scripture names," said George sadly, as he greeted them; "and too—well not profane, but—but chivalrous."

"The trouble with a Scripture name," said Nathan, "is that no one knows its meaning."

"I do not think that anybody knows the meaning of Gerald," said his cousin.

"Oh, yes! Gerald—it must be Saxon: Gerehold, a pharse in falconry, from 'him who holds the ger-hawk.'"

"Holds the fiddlestick!" said Gerald, laughing. "Begin at the beginning; choose the name from the sound and the association, not from the meaning."

George Phillips named his baby from their successful flight from Babel. He called London Babel."

"What did he name her?"

"She was a he. He named the boy Zerubbabel, which means 'one who has left Babel behind him.'"

Julia shuddered. "Poor little thing! Dreadful that a little, gentle, pink baby should be named Zerubbabel. Did he die of it?"

"Not much, I think. I believe he is Wendell's ancestor. But we cannot name Puss Zerubbabel. She is a girl, and we cannot call her Mahershamhashbaz."

"George, you should not say such dreadful things. If you do I will go to church early, and take Gerald for a godfather. You shall come too late."

"Let me begin then," he said patiently. "Alice?"

The comments were various. A perfect name, but too many just now. One associates with it Alice Green or Alice Jones.

"And why should not we?"

"True enough. But why not? Well, Clara, then?"

"Well, I thought of Clara. It is a little grand. I like Clare."

"Dorothea."

"No. They would make that into Dollie, with an *ie*."

And all these nice people trembled again.

"Evangeline. Mr. Longfellow invented that name. He told me so himself.,"

"There never will be but one Evangeline."

"Faustа?"

"Too grand. Sort of Roman."

"Gertrude?"

"Simply perfect. The least bit too perfect."

"Perfect, if they could not make it into Hattie."

A general groan and shudder.

"Imogen?

"Perfect also. But is it not too perfect, also?"

"Perhaps. Well then, Jessica?"

"Perfect, but Jessy could be spelled—"

"Katharine?"

"Perfect, and Kate for short."

"Mary?"

"Perfect but for Mollie."

"Well, then, Miriam."

"Miriam is simply perfect."

"Nathalie? Now that is a legitimate *ie*."

"Yes, Nathalie is perfection."

"Olive?"

"Perfect. And do you remember Olive E—?"

"I will not have names judged by people. This child is white paper."

"Pauline?"

"Yes, and Pauline—is so handsome and so good."

"Hush! You are trespassing."

"Rachel?"

"Perfect again."

"Susan?"

"Admirable but for the *ie, in posse*.

"Thyrza?"

"No: it is poky."

"Well, Wilhelmina? Just remember that pretty Willie Sage, who married—"

"Who is bringing in personalities now? Still, Wilhelmina is a good name."

"Ydolem?"

"You goose! that is not a name. It is the name of a tune."

"Fiddlestick! It is only the word melody backward."

"And I suppose," said the mortified George, "that you will not let me have Xantippe, either, with an X or a Z? Socrates spelled it each way, and never liked it."

"Beware lest I try an experiment in that line."

Gerald had been keeping the tally.

"There are ten perfect names," he said, "without any exception; Clara, Gertrude, Imogen, Katharine, Miriam, Nathalie, Olive, Pauline, Rachel, Wilhelmina. To which I should like to add Julia," he said, bowing to the hostess.

"And you have left out Berenice," said Nahum, bowing also.

"No," said Berenice Hobbs, who was the lady thus referred to, "the name is a good name in itself, but the girls will call you Barry. Let me, if I am to suggest, substitute Beatrice."

"Then there are Ruth and Lucretia, and Emily and Ellen."

"I know a girl who spelled it Emilie."

"But she was a French girl, and had a right to."

These sixteen names were then written on different lines by Gerald, who then cut the paper into sixteen strips. With the strips they went into the drawing-room. With no light but that from the open door, they shuffled them; and then Gerald threw the slips on the table. Julia, with a certain terror, seized one and ran back with it to the tea table.

"Wilhelmina."

A pause.

"Whatever else the child is named," said George, as they all gathered around the drawing-room fire, "she shall not be named Wilhelmina."

"I am so glad you say so," said Julia. "I seemed not to care till that lot was drawn."

"It is not as if there were no other names. Did you say there were seven thousand, and this is besides family names? Now, we might name her from your grandfather or mine, Leicester, or Noble, or—"

"George, be still. It is bad enough to choose from seven thousand. From seven million I will not choose. Gerald, would you be kind enough to bring the other slips of paper from the breakfast-room? They lie by my plate."

Gerald brought them. Julia threw more than half into the fire.

She gave one to each of the others, and reserved one. There was one slip left, which she rolled into a little ball and threw into the scrap-jar.

Berenice read her slip: "Gertrude." A dead pause.

The pause became painful. Nahum smiled sarcastically.

Gerald paused.

George looked at the chandelier.

The pause became intolerable. "She shall not be named Gertrude: I shall always feel as if I were sitting in the castle of Otranto, and Mrs. Radcliffe held a dagger at my side."

"I am so glad you say so," said Berenice. They all held their papers still.

"Nahum," said George, "you shall name this child."

"I saw a very pretty silver cup at Tiffany's yesterday. It is in the second case in the third division, on the north side. You might speak to Mr. Cotting. He will remember me."

Nahum nodded. He read the fatal paper: "Imogen."

"Never!" screamed Julia. "A child of mine named Imogen and acting stage plays before it was out of a cart in Cranberry Centre before she is fifteen. It shall not be Imogen."

"I thought so," said Nahum. "I hoped for Ruth. It is much prettier on the cup."

Ger

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering froom poor health or
"languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer
"if you are simply ailing, or if you feel
"weak and dispirited,
"without clearly know-
"ing why, Hop Bitters
"will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and
have overtaxed yourself with your
pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out
with care and work, or a man of business or
labor, weakened by the strain of your everyday
duties, or a man of letters toiling over your
midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely
revive and sustain you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or
drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or
are young and growing too fast, as is often
the case,

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the
"farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel
"the need of a tonic, stimulating tonic
"or stimulating, without intoxicat-
"ing, if you are old,

Blood thin and impure, pulse
feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties
waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to
give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic, or suf-
fering from any other of the numerous
diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your
own fault if you remain ill. If
you are wasting away with any form
of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this
moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sick-
ness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm
in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of,
a miasmatic district, barricade your sys-
tem against the scourge of all countries,
Malarial Fevers, by use of Hop Bitters.

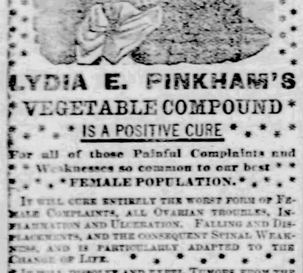
If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad
breath, blood thin, you only have a fair show in life.
Have the sweetest, best health. $50 will be
paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and
soft as yours," said a lady to her friend, "you
can easily make it so," answered the friend.
How inquired the first lady.

"By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure, rich
blood and promotes health. It did it for me, as
you observe."

I know genuine without a bunch of green
Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile,
poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their
name.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and
Weaknesses so common to our best
FEMALE POPULATION.

IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION, FALLING AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE IS CHECKED VERY SPEEDILY BY ITS USE.

IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYS ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEADACHE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, SLEEPLESSNESS, DEPRESSION AND INDIGESTION.

THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE.

IT WILL AT ALL TIMES AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE FEMALE SYSTEM.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints in either sex this REMEDY is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233, 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail, in the form of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" will be mailed free to any lady who sends her address. Letters of inquiry cheerfully answered. No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answered and also short communications on agricultural topics from practical farmers. All communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with anything intended for another department. Full address should in all cases accompany the communication.

A Good Average.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

On the farm of T. D. Prickett, near Lowder, Sangamon county, Ill., C. W. Prickett has had and sold on the second and third of January, 195 bushels of corn, in corn that averaged 55 bushels per acre; hauled the corn one quarter of a mile and threw it over the back end of the wagon into the crib.—J. P.

The Turkey Again.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I saw in a late number of the BLADE a turkey feat of laying eggs. I have a turkey that laid 130 eggs in the summer of 1883, and raised 31 turkeys the same season. In the fall she shed nearly all her feathers at once, and a new coat grew in time for winter. This can be established by a number of witnesses. This happened on the Pack Hunter farm, Vermilion county, Ill.—M. W.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

WHAT IS IT?—I have a spot on my farm on the prairie 6x12 feet, is of a grayish red cast that nothing will grow on, not even weeds or grass. It is of a loose spongy nature. A short distance below it is of the color of brick dust, then comes a soft bluish cast. Now what is in the ground that will destroy all vegetation? The ground all around is productive.—J. H. KE, Grays, Ill.

RINGBONE.—Please give a cure for ringbone.—S. E. H., Lemar, Kan.

READ THE BLADE.—Where can I get a good paper devoted to horticulture and fruit raising?—C. W. M., Frontenac, Minn.

THE BLADE cannot advertise competing journals. You will probably find as much general information of value in the BLADE as in any of the strictly agricultural papers. —ED.

SILK WORMS.—1. Will some please give directions for making a suitable place for raising silk worms? 2. Would some one like to exchange a few silk worm eggs for some Russian mulberry cuttings? I have both white and red. I wish to say for the benefit of those not acquainted with them that they are a very fast grower, almost or quite equal to cotton-wood, and with proper pruning make a nice shade tree.—G. F., Bennett, Lancaster Co., Neb.

POTATOES.—I want to ask whether or not potatoes of different varieties will mix by being planted together.—G. R. F., Howard, Colo.

ORANGE HEDGE.—Will you please inform me whether or not Osage orange hedges can be started from cuttings? If so, when should the cuttings be obtained and how should they be treated? Also how to start from seed. Would seed that has been lying on the ground since fall be of any account?—XENIA, Cordova, Ill.

BLUE GRASS.—What time of year blue grass (Kentucky) shown here in central Ohio on a nicely underdrained but shaded piece of land of black end sandy soil, for pasture? How much to the acre? How sown and where it can be had? Does it produce much more pasture than timothy? and does it bear drouth and close cropping, winter weather, and shade and winds better than timothy and clover? and as to nutriment, how will it compare with them?—H. C. H., Spencerville, O.

PEA NUTS.—Give me a description of the best method for raising pea nuts, the kind of soil, amount needed for planting and time for planting.—F. M. W., Cheney, Ks.

Answers to Inquiries.

STUMPS.—John L. Dolbeare, Eldora, Pike county, Ill., order dynamite or giant powder cartridges through some dealer in your town.—ED.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

CHICKEN CHOLERA.—Give them plenty of gravel, and when they show signs of sickness mix one-half teacupful of baking soda and one quart of corn meal with cold water, and give all they will eat, repeating when necessary.

Advice to Bee Keepers.

The Kansas *Bee-Keeper* gives this advice: "In case any bees should die during the winter, leaving their comb soiled with mold, and full of dead bees, don't attempt to clean them up yourselves. A strong colony will do this work much quicker and easier than you can. No matter what causes the death of the bees, except foul brood, all that is needed is to put a frame at a time into a strong colony, and it will be cleaned in a 'giffy,' so that it will not be known from any fresh comb. Every bee-keeper should endeavor to obtain and keep on hand one or two, (or more, according to size of apiary,) extra sets of frames of comb. They form a very important part of the stock in trade, and are as essential as feeders or other needed implements. It is an easy matter to procure them, or nuclei can be used to draw them out from foundation, and thus made useful for a double purpose."

First Apple Orchard in Kansas.

The first apple orchard in Kansas, according to Sec. Brackett, consisted of 150 apple trees brought all the way from Illinois in a wagon and planted in Douglas county in 1855. To-day the state has twenty millions of fruit trees.

The Best is the Cheapest.

The most economical way of fattening an animal is the quickest way—that is, by liberal feeding of the most fattening food up to the point when no more food can be digested. When indigestion occurs then the food is wasted, and more than that, the food already turned into flesh is also wasted because the flesh is lost by the disorder of the animal. Care is to be taken, therefore, not to over feed, but to gradually bring the feeding up to the safe point where most good is done. One-thousand-two-hundred-pound steers may be fed: 40 pounds of turnips or mangels daily, with 10 pounds of hay and 12 pounds of corn, or mixed cornmeal, bran, and cotton seed meal in equal parts; as much straw may be given as the animal will consume, the waste will serve as litter. Comfortable bedding and warm shelter should be provided. A gain of three pounds a day is the least increase that may be expected. The manure from cattle so fed will be quite rich.

Sacred Cattle in Texas.

The sacred cattle of India are represented in Texas, two lots having been imported into that state six or eight years ago. There Brahma cows, as they are called, are in great demand. They are of a rich cream color, while the males have a prominent hump on the shoulder.

Chicken Croup.

A chicken-raiser says that sweet oil is a good remedy for croup. Apply it to the heads well all over, and give half teaspoonful inwardly; repeat every day until a cure is effected.

Pleuro-Pneumonia.

A proposition of the Chicago Live Stock Exchange to place, wholly at their own expense, a herd of sound cattle with animals declared to be infected with contagious pleuro-pneumonia, to test its contagiousness, has been accepted by Gov. Hamilton, of Illinois, who has directed Dr. Pasren, state veterinarian, to make arrangements for the experiment. There is no doubt, says an exchange, that the refusal of Dr. Salmon to accept the proposal and the positive denial of the contagiousness of the disease by the exchange, have caused many to doubt the correctness of the "diagnoses made by the official authorities. This doubt has been strengthened by the leisurely spread of the malady, and the fact that in the West it seems to be confined exclusively to Jersey cattle. In European countries, where it has been known and dreaded for years, it is extremely contagious, spreading rapidly from herd to herd, unless the utmost precautions are observed. There it exhibits no preference for cattle of any breed or age, but attacks the short-horn quite as readily as the Jersey. The absence of all precaution, it spreads so slowly that even in the Atlantic states it is continued to a few widely separated localities, although its existence has been proclaimed for over half a dozen years. In view of the serious losses incurred by individuals and states by the slaughtering and quarantining of ailing animals, the injury done our cattle trade with Europe by the reports of its prevalence here, and of the alarm created among the stock growing public, it is highly desirable that that a decisive test should be made as soon as possible of the nature of the malady.

Japan Persimmons in California.

"Our Japan persimmon tree," says a Tuolumne correspondent of the *Pacific Rural Press*, "is a sight for lovers of beautiful fruit. The tree is some three inches through and 20 feet high. One hundred persimmons are scattered among the branches, averaging three quarters of a pound in weight. I weighed two and they have drawn the scales at one pound. They are of a golden color and very regular in size." This tree is growing where oranges ripen their fruit; but reports are current that the Japan persimmon has proved hardy in Southern Indiana.

Oats for Young Stock.

Professor Henry says: "I would urge that our farmers give more oats to young stock, colts and calves. There is no food so easily attainable that will so well correct acidity of the stomach and keep the whole system in good order. To those who wish to raise calves on very little milk I would say, use oats and oil meal freely, and by studying the wants of the calves you will be able to raise fine animals on a small allowance of milk.

Founder in Horses.

A disease that is far too common in horses is caused most frequently by driving or working them till overheated and more or less exhausted, and then allowing them to cool off suddenly without rubbing dry. A horse is driven hard for several miles, and then hitched to a post in the open air in cold winter weather, and perhaps forgotten by the driver, who may be telling stories or smoking a cigar by a warm fire; the next morning, if not sooner, it is noticed that the animal has not eaten well, and can scarcely move from the stall. The lameness may be chiefly in one limb, or in more than one. Dr. Cresby, in his recent lecture before the Connecticut board of Agriculture, said that any case of founder can be cured if taken within 30 hours of the attack. The first thing to do is to place the horse's feet in tubs of warm water, then blanket heavily, and get the animal thoroughly warm all over. The lameness is caused by a stagnation of the blood in the feet, the result of being cooled too rapidly after exhausting labor. The warm water dilates the blood vessels, and favors increased circulation. In very bad cases bleeding in the foot may be necessary, though ordinarily it may be dispensed with. Knowing the cause of founder, it will be seen that it is much easier to prevent than to cure this disease after it becomes established. In the first place, avoid very severe driving and over-exhausting labor, but if abuse of this kind is unavoidable see to it that the horse is not neglected at the end of his journey. Drive into a warm shed or barn free from cold draughts, and rub vigorously till the animal is dried off. Give warm water to drink, and cover with warm blankets. In short, treat the horse just as you would treat yourself under like circumstances.

The Joint Worm.

It is well understood by farmers there is a joint worm that attacks barley, and often makes it light weight. It is similar to, but distinct from, a joint worm that attacks wheat. It is believed, however, that the barley joint worm also, under some circumstances, attacks the winter grain, and hence is suggested as a caution against preceding wheat in barley, which is quite common in winter wheat-growing localities.

Thistles as Manure.

Thistles make manure, and are killed by plowing under when full grown. The addition of manure to produce a rank growth will make them grow hollow, thus helping to destroy them. The land may be sown to wheat or rye, and it will produce a good crop.

Chess and Wheat.

The *Weekly Press* of Philadelphia remarks that considerable interest was aroused in the famous case of Wheat vs. Chess by a head of wheat containing pedicels of chess, exhibited by Prof. William Saunders, of London, Ontario. A committee, consisting of Profs. Spaulding and Steere and A. C. Glidden, appointed to examine it, reported that, although apparently a clear case of reversion from wheat to chess, it was shown by the microscope to be an accidental lodgment of the chess pedicels while the head of wheat was green, and a binding in, so to speak, by the contraction of the surrounding glumes by the ripening of the grain.

Feeding Cattle with Bread.

A farmer in West Suffolk, Scotland, has just bought 1,000 sacks of American flour at 17s. per sack, for the purpose of subjecting the flour to a process of baking before placing it in the mangers of his fattening Christmas stock. He expects to realize a considerable saving by this purchase of bread-stuffs at a quotation altogether anomalous in the history of agriculture.—*North British Agriculturist.*

News of the Week.

ST. JOHN, LEGATE AND CLARKSON.

LEGATE'S LETTER.

A letter is published at Topeka from J. F. Legate, addressed to the editor of the *Capitol*, dated Leavenworth, 16th inst., in which the writer says he feels bound to make a full statement of his connection with the St. John-Clarkson controversy, in which he will endeavor to show whether or not he was a huckster of St. John in the recent political campaign. The letter reviews the matter at great length, and is to the following effect: The writer was opposed to St. John's candidacy on the National ticket, and endeavored unsuccessfully to persuade him not to accept the nomination. He then had a conference with a number of St. John's friends in Kansas, and endeavored to get St. John to return to Kansas and work in the state, arguing that prohibition was on trial here, that its interests were allied with the Republicans' interests, and they should work for joint success in the state. The question of funds for the campaign was raised, whereupon the writer suggested that the National Republican committee would furnish a reasonable sum. Legate wrote to a friend in Ohio, making overtures of $25,000. Meanwhile Legate and two others called on St. John while at Olathe, and presented their views. St. John said Col. Martin, the Republican candidate for governor, would commit himself to prohibition, and he (St. John) agreed to see that no nomination was made by the Prohibitionists, but he (St. John) must keep faith with the National Prohibitionists by filling engagements. It was agreed the $25,000, if paid in the state by the Republican committee, should be placed in the hands of a committee. Legate received a reply from his friend that nothing could be done with the Republican committee. Afterwards, at the request of the chairman of the Republican State committee in Ohio, Legate went to work in the state. There he met his friend and by his advice called on Clarkson at Cincinnati, who had already been approached by Legate's friends. Clarkson communicated with the committee at New York and arrangements were made to supply the $25,000. Legate then saw St. John at Oberlin and urged his return to Kansas, giving his reason that prohibition needed him there, and by withdrawing from Ohio he could hold Sec. Robinson, who was a real temperance man. St. John said he could not leave the eastern field until Martin signed a letter committing himself to prohibition in Kansas. He would go to Michigan and make a few speeches, and wanted to know for a certainty before he left Michigan about the programme for Kansas, and asked Legate to wire him in Michigan.

The letter here says: "After he reached Detroit a change in his programme for speaking at those three places was made, and before I left Oberlin he wired me the change, so that I should know where he was. That was the only dispatch I had from him, and had no letters from him during the campaign other than those I have alluded to. He left, and I remained and spoke at Oberlin the following evening. Before leaving Oberlin I wired Mr. Clarkson at Cincinnati that the whole matter must be fixed during the next three days. I returned to Columbus, and the morning dispatches said St. John appeared at a meeting at Detroit the day before, but was unable to speak but a few moments on account of his throat being sore, resulting from too much outdoor speaking, and I said to friends there, jocularly, that it doubtless was my talk to him that gave him the sore throat. Afterwards in writing to Clarkson, I presume I alluded to the sore throat, but if it was not, it should have been in quotation marks. At any rate Clarkson could not have failed to understand me. I went by request to Cincinnati, and met Mr. Clarkson, and he introduced to me Mr. Kerens as the man who had been sent by the national committee to 'fix things.' Afterwards, at Columbus, Kerens and some others had a conference, after which Kerens told me it was decided that he should return to Cincinnati, that I should go to Cleveland and see my friends and tell them that Kerens would give them $5,000 or $6,000 and the rest in eight or ten days, and he wanted me to follow St. John and keep close to him and see that he remained in Kansas, as agreed upon. I told him I had not money enough to do that, and he gave me $100 for expenses. I reached Cleveland the next morning, and found my friend had left to see St. John at Detroit. I reached him by telegraph, and said to him: 'Things sure; two-fifths down, balance before the 30th; meet me in Cincinnati to-night.' He replied: 'All right, but will not go to Cincinnati; will meet you at Pittsburg.' I informed Kerens or Clarkson of these facts by wire, and asked them to give word at Pittsburg. I went my way; met my friend at Pittsburg, out found no word there, as they had agreed, and went with him (my friend) to Philadelphia. St. John was in the city, and I imposed the task upon my friend of getting St. John to write a letter back to his Ohio friends to quietly aid the Republicans, believing that his (St. John's) vote would be increased in November if he did. Whether such letters were written or not I don't know, but I had reason to believe they had been. I remained in Philadelphia a day, when I was telegraphed to go to New York, 'New York will fix it.' I left for New York."

Continuing, Legate says he met Mr. Elkins; asked if he was acquainted with his (Legate's) mission; Elkins replied yes, but could do nothing until the arrival of the Ohio men. Legate went back to Mr. Elkins and told him that he believed the Republicans had only wanted to get St. John out of Ohio. His friend left for Kansas in great disgust, agreeing, however, if the matter was fixed up to join with his friends in a dispatch to St. John to come to Kansas. Later Legate met St. John in the office of the New York *Tribune*, and told him the possibilities of a canvass in Kansas were settled; that their friend had become offended and gone home. St. John replied: "Well, I am really glad of it, for though I would have gone home with you and made the canvass I believe the welfare of Prohibition lies more in the future than in the present."

Continuing, St. John said he believed that if Blaine were elected the whisky interests would be defeated; if Cleveland were elected he would follow the expressed will of the people. If the Republican party were defeated it would disintegrate, and the temperance element form a party that might soon become a power. He said further he would carry out the appointments that had been made for him. Legate returned home and I met a number of men who were parties to the original arrangement, and they reproached him for failing to carry the plan through and compelling them to spend money in the state canvass. Then he wrote Clarkson a letter marked "private." He did not expect Clarkson to send money, but make some reply to satisfy these men, that he (Legate) had not been playing the game with them. Clarkson violated the confidence expressed in Cincinnati by publishing the letter, and wilfully misrepresented, for he knew that "him" in the letter did not refer to St. John, but to the gentleman from Kansas, who accompanied Legate on a portion of his tour, referred to as his friend, and with whom all arrangements were to be made.

CLARKSON'S REPLY.

In reply to the above Mr. J. S. Clarkson says: "This is a contradiction of the two statements that Legate has made to the St. Louis *Republican*, and is nearer the truth. It denies his own and St. John's statement that they had had no conference on the matter; it shows St. John was willing to be hired to leave Ohio and hired not to go to New York. Legate never said a word to me about any money being sent to the Republican committee in Kansas, nor do I believe he did to any one else, for I have never heard of it until now. I do not know who he means by his friend in Ohio, unless it was Sen. Plumb, as it was the latter who gave him a letter of introduction to me. It will be seen that Legate's implication is not borne out in writing of Mrs. Gaines, in 1881, disposed of the property mentioned in the will.

Seven Thousand Indians Starving on Their Reservation.

The Piute Indians are said to be starving on their barren reservation in Nevada. Not a cent of the congressional appropriation of $7,000 secured by Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts, has reached them. The winter in Nevada has been a very severe one. The reservations are so barren that nothing could be grown on the land to provide against it. The Indians number seven thousand. Almost their sole means of subsistence have been pine nuts, fish from Pyramid lake, and rabbits. The latter is the only game on the reservation.

Sarah Winnemiecca, a member of the tribe, who lectured East on the condition of the Piutes, and who is now spending a few days in San Francisco, says: "My people are utterly destitute; numbers of them are famishing in the snow." She attributes their misery to the negligence of reservation officials.

At Tucson, Arizona, Judge Fitzgerald ordered the sheriff to put Berger, who was ejected from his ranche on the Rahsgoe reservation by Indian Agent Wheeler, in repossession of the premises. Sub-agent Hall and Lieut. Mason, in charge of troops on Berger's ranche, treated the order with contempt. The court issued an order to bring Hart, Lieut. Mason and his command before the court. A conflict is expected, as it is believed the soldiers will not submit to arrest.

A Whisky Fiend—Wife Murder and Suicide.

Michael Roch, an Irishman, living at 36 Mulberry street, Cincinnati, murdered his wife and then cut his own throat at an early hour Saturday morning. The couple came from England, arriving in Cleveland New Year's day. Neighbors report that since their residence on Mulberry street quarrels have been of frequent occurrence. Friday night Roch was out with a companion named John McFadden, returning at midnight, intoxicated. His wife fled from the house and went to the residence of a neighbor. Roch followed and carried her back to the house in his arms. She escaped and ran about in the snow in her bare feet, with Roch pursuing and shooting. Finally both were seen to enter the house. At 7 o'clock Saturday morning Mrs. Connors, a neighbor, entered the apartments, and found Mrs. Roch lying in bed, her head almost severed from her body. At her side lay Roch, his throat frightfully cut, gasping for breath. He was taken to the city hospital, where he died.

Fred Grant Declines.

By the promotion of Capt. Rockwell, a vacancy was created in the list of captains in the army, and it was intended by Pres. Arthur to appoint Fred Grant, son of the General, to the place. He had some time ago made an effort to secure his restoration to the army, and the President immediately wrote to him, sending the appointment. Yesterday's mail brought a letter in reply, in which Mr. Grant politely declined the proffered offer. Two reasons are given for the declination. It is said that young Grant does not wish to be separated from his wife in advance of his father, Gen. Grant; the other reason is that he is heavily involved in debt, and to go back into the army would prevent him from making his way out.

Prohibition in Iowa.

Four hundred delegates from nearly all parts of the state met in a temperance convention at Des Moines, Thursday, to consider measures to secure a better enforcement of the prohibitory law. Resolutions were passed denouncing the saloons and calling on the school and church to unite against the common enemy; calling for education as to the physical and industrial results of intemperance; delaring that political parties which desire the support of prohibitionists must take no backward step; calling on the next general assembly to enact necessary amendments, and on the Iowa congressmen to work for national prohibition.

Prayers and Dry Goods.

Joseph Oppenheimer, of College Point L. I., complained to Joseph Strauss, of the village board of education, that the school children were compelled by their teachers to chant the Lord's prayer. Mr. Strauss immediately issued an order forbidding the chanting.

The mothers of the children became indignant at the action of Mr. Strauss, and intimated that unless the order was rescinded they would stop purchasing dry goods at Mr. Strauss' store. Mr. Strauss has rescinded the order.

United States Grain Crops—Acreage and Value.

The Washington Agricultural bureau has made a series of estimates to be published in the forthcoming report, showing the products of wheat, corn and oats for 1884 in each state and territory of the United States. California heads the list of wheat producing states with 3,360,000 acres, yielding 44,320,000 bushels, valued at $31,910,400. Minnesota comes next in order, though a spring wheat state, with 2,753,816 acres, yielding 41,307,000 bushels, valued at $20,653,500. The Ohio crop exceeds that of Minnesota by $10,000,000, owing to the superior position of the farmer as regards railway transportation, though her average is about 160,000 smaller and her total yield somewhat less. Kansas, which, like other fertile portions of the great West, was once put down as not fit for agricultural operations, had 2,120,500 acres of wheat under cultivation, yielding 34,990,000 bushels valued at only $15,745,500, owing to the distance of her wheat fields from the Eastern markets. Wisconsin makes a very respectable showing with 1,434,510 acres of wheat, yielding 20,083,000 bushels, valued at $12,049,800. Dakota is the banner wheat territory, returning 1,540,200 acres, yielding 22,380,000 bushels, valued at only $10,271,800, though her crop is the most valuable in the list. The entire wheat crop of the country is estimated at $513,000,000.

The corn crop is nearly double in value, as compared with wheat, and foots up $640,735,850. In the list of producers, Illinois stands highest, her acreage being 8,151,463, yielding 244,544,600 bushels, valued at $75,808,640. But in point of total yield, Illinois is excelled by another state, whose acreage was upward of 800,000 smaller, and whose less favorable geographical position made the crop less profitable. Iowa heads the list in total production, having an acreage of only 7,320,652, but yielding 252,600,000 bushels, valued at $58,098,000. Missouri comes next, with 5,995,931 acres, and 197,850,000 bushels, valued at $51,441,000. Kansas follows with 4,565,000 acres, yielding 168,500,000 bushels, valued at $37,070,000. The crop of Wisconsin makes a fair showing, 1,056,685 being the number of her acres, yielding 26,250,000 bushels, valued at $8,908,000. Minnesota had 705,340 acres, yielding 23,630,000 bushels, valued at $7,797,900. Both of these states were at one time said to be unsuited for corn raising, but experience proved the contrary. Among the territories, Dakota again looms up, her acreage of corn, 400,000, yielding 13,950,000 bushels, valued at $4,185,000.

The oat crop claims attention with $161,528,470, and forms one of the most important agricultural products, after corn and wheat. Illinois leads with 2,950,983 acres, producing 98,183,000 bushels, valued at $22,595,190. Iowa follows with 2,145,960 acres, yielding 75,630,000 bushels, valued at $15,750,000. Wisconsin is third, having 1,371,334 acres, yielding 45,940,000 bushels, valued at $11,025,600. The acreage of New York is about the same as that of Wisconsin but the yield is nearly 5,000,000 bushels less, though the value is nearly $3,400,000 more.

The footings of the bureau's table show an acreage of 39,475,885 wheat, 69,683,780 corn and 21,330,917 oats. The product of these acres was as follows: Wheat 512,763,900 bushels; corn, 1,795,528,432; oats, 583,628,000. Total value: Wheat, $330,861,254; corn, $640,735,859; oats, $161,528,470—a grand total of $1,133,125,583.

Cleveland and the Mugwumps.

Henry Ward Beecher said to a reporter Tuesday: "I have not written a line to Mr. Cleveland since his election, nor have I received a word from him. Probably the President-elect has not given the subject of the ministry to the court of St. James a moment's thought as yet. For my part, I have no desire or expectation of being called to such a position, and I am perfectly content to remain among my countrymen. There seems to be a wide impression that I have great weight with Mr. Cleveland, but nothing could be more erroneous. I have daily a quantity of letters from every state and territory in the Union, begging me to use my influence with the governor in obtaining for the writers sundry postmasterships and other offices. Here is a favor for me to do me: Please publish the fact that I pay no attention whatsoever to these requests, and shall not forward a single one of them to Mr. Cleveland. As you see, Mrs. Beecher acts as my secretary in such cases, but her duties are not onerous; if they were, I should shoulder them myself. All she has to do is to glance at the letters to satisfy herself that they are of a begging nature such as I have described, and then kindle the fires with them."

Gen. Grant's Uncle.

Roswell Grant, aged 85 years, died at his home, in St. Albans, W. Va., Saturday. He was the last of a family of eight children, all of whom lived to an old age. He was an uncle of Gen. U. S. Grant, and was born in Ohio. During the rebellion his sympathies were with the South, but he predicted in 1861 that the South would not succeed, because Ulysses, his nephew, was on the other side, and understood his business. Roswell Grant was a farmer, and led a spotless life, with no enemies. He was married three times, and survived his last wife. He voted for seventeen Presidents, all of whom were elected.

The National Veterans' Association.

Gen. M. R. M. Wallace, president of the National Veterans' association, publishes a notice to the effect that a meeting of the officers of the association will be held at Lincoln Hall, Washington, D. C., March 2, for taking such action as may be necessary to perfect the organization of the association. Each branch of the association is requested to send one delegate for consultation. All members of the association intending to take part in the inauguration ceremonies of the President-elect will, on arrival, report at the headquarters in Lincoln Hall.

Dakota's Capital.

The capital removal bill came up in the council Friday. Mr. Hestover's amendment returning the capital property to persons who contributed labor, material or money being under consideration in the committee of the whole, the amendment was adopted without opposition. Mr. Kennedy, who introduced the removal bill, moved to strike out Pierre, in the county of Hughes, and insert Ordway, in the county of Brown. A long discussion followed, at the close of which Kennedy's motion was carried 12 to 10.

Making it Hot for the Mormons.

The Rudger-Clawson polygamy case was argued in the territorial Supreme court Tuesday and taken under advisement. Open venire and exclusion of Mormons from the jury are the points at issue. C. W. Penrose, editor of the church organ, was sought by the officers on a warrant for polygamy. They searched the office but he could not be found. Angus M. Cannon was arrested for polygamy and held in $2,500 bail for examination. He is a brother of Apostle George M. Cannon.

Beer, Melancholy and Suicide.

At Scranton, Pa., this morning, when the clerk of Coursen, Clemens & Co. opened the store, he was horrified to see the body of a man dangling from the elevator chain in the rear of the building. It was the corpse of Louis Lauhninger, a Bavarian officer in the Franco-Prussian war, aged 47. He had been in the city several years, working in a brewery. Two years ago he fell out of the third story window, and had a miraculous escape. He had been out of a job three months. Beer and melancholy did it.

Mexican Bandits.

Gov. Villagranas, of Lower California, has arrived a Yuma. He left Ensenada, Mexico, with a volunteer force of twenty men. They encountered a party of escaped Mexican mutineers, killed one and captured nine. These are being held in the Mexican territory. One of the governor's party was killed. Lopez was in the encounter, but escaped. The object of Villagrans' visit is to secure the return of prisoners captured by American troops. Doubts exist whether his request will be complied with. Lieut. McDonald is in close pursuit of the remainder of the gang. It is almost certain all will be captured or killed.

Some Bad Boys in Missouri.

Recently two youths named Sisney got drunk at Poplar Bluff, saturated a cat's tail with kerosene, set fire to it, and then had an exciting chase to prevent its setting fire to the hay in the barn. The story leaked out, and Mrs. Sisney, the boys' mother, first heard it, with embellishments, at a quilting bee. She upbraided the boys, and when Charley Sisney on Saturday met Newt. Miller, who was the only one that had been told of the affair by the Sisneys, he accused him of treachery, knocked him down and demanded an apology. Miller refused, and as Sisney rushed at him to renew the attack he retreated a few steps, seized a shotgun and fired, wounding Sisney in the head. He has not yet been arrested.

The G. A. R. and Lotteries.

The trial of Lysander Wood, Thomas Blanchard and Frederick E. Lane, members of the St. John Post, of Stoughton, Mass., charged with maintaining a lottery in connection with the recent Grand Army fair in that town, began in Stoughton Tuesday. Justice Malden took the matter under advisement until January 31, intimating the case was one that should go to the grand jury. During the trial business in Stoughton was almost entirely suspended.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Barnum Expects Something.

Ex-Sen. Barnum, of Connecticut, has no intention of remaining in private life during the incoming administration. He has said to friends here that he was not an applicant for, nor would he accept any appointment under Pres. Cleveland, but would keep his hands on the politics of his own state, and two years from now fight for all he is worth to secure the senatorship, taking it away from Gen. Hawley. Although the nominee of his party now against Sen. Platt, he could only accept the honor for its bearing upon the senatorial election two years hence. He believes that with proper organization, and the right character of work at the proper time, the Democrats can carry the legislature and secure the election of a successor to Sen Hawley, in which he (Barnum) expects to be chosen.

Democratic Love for Union Soldiers.

Mr. Wilson, who has been appointed pension agent in this city, was formerly a messenger under the sergeant-at-arms of the Senate. When the Democrats in 1879 got control of the Senate a resolution was adopted, on motion of Mr. Wallace, of Pennsylvania, directing that all Union soldiers be kept on the roll. In the course of a few months, Wilson, who had lost both legs in the Union army, was discharged. Sergeant-at-Arms Bright asserted that he was discharged because of insubordination. He said that Wilson left his post of duty before the session of Congress ended, and that when notified to return he refused. Wilson claimed that he was dismissed because he was a Union soldier.

Back Pay and Bounty.

Sen. Cameron (Wis.) has reported favorably from the committee on Claims a bill to provide all claims for back pay or bounty due for services in the late war, or any previous war, shall be presented for adjustment and payment within three years from the passage of the act, and all other existing claims except applications for pensions, within six years from the passage of the act. Claims originating hereafter shall be presented within six years from the date of their origin.

The Garfield Hospital.

The Garfield hospital here is in financial straits. The building was finished, furnished and opened for patients some months ago. It is well fitted up for hospital purposes, and ought to be a valuable aid to suffering humanity. The great obstacle in the way of its usefulness lies in the fact that it has no settlement or other permanent resources to meet its expenses. The income from paying patients is wholly insufficient and the managers are brought face to face with the important question of what shall be done to sustain it. Efforts of ladies of Washington have been instituted and they have raised a considerable amount of money for the institution by fairs and entertainments. Such uncertain sources of supply cannot, however, be depended upon, and the treasury is now in a very depleted condition. It is proposed to give a national tea party for its benefit on the evening of March 5, the night following the inauguration ball, in the pension building, which is being fitted up for that purpose, but other schemes are on foot for occupancy of the building on the 5th which will conflict with it, and it is not believed the arrangement can be made. Friends of the hospital say it will have to be closed soon unless some plan can be devised to insure its permanent support.

Mrs. Matthews Dead.

Mrs. Mary A. Matthews, wife of Stanley Matthews, associate justice of the Supreme court of the United States, died Thursday. Funeral services were held Saturday morning, and the remains were then taken to Glendale, O.

Internal Revenue.

Collections of internal revenue for the first six months of the fiscal year were as follows: Spirits, $54,064,395; tobacco, $32,742,990; fermented liquors, $9,570,492; miscellaneous, sources, 151,382; total, $96,518,568, being $4,270,786 less than the receipts the same period last year. The decrease was in collections from spirits, $3,935,983; from tobacco, $352,857; from miscellaneous, $272,184. The only increase was from fermented liquors, $250,288. The aggregate receipts for December, 1884, were $7,575,049 less than the same month the previous year.

Proposed Water Route in Michigan.

The House committee on Railways and Canals decided to report favorably Mr. Lacey's bill providing for an appropriation of $10,000 for the purpose of making a survey of the water route to connect the waters of Lake Michigan with the Detroit river. The distance between the lake and river is 178 miles. The estimated cost of the proposed water route is $4,754,950.

The Public Health.

The House committee on Public Health decided that by reason of the late stage of the session, and the crowded condition of the calendar, it will be impossible to pass at this session the bill to protect the public health, recently prepared by delegates from various state boards of Health. The committee, however, decided to recommend an appropriation of $25,000 for the National board of Health, and $500,000 to be used at the discretion of the President, in preventing the spread of cholera, should it appear in this country before the next Congress assembles.

Gen. Grant and the Democrats.

The friends of Gen. Grant would be very glad to dispose of his case at the present session of Congress, but there now seems to be little hope that they will be able to do so. The Senate acted very promptly in the matter last week by passing a bill which would enable the president, in giving it his approval to avoid the constitutional objections, which it will be very glad to dispose of by taking in the case of the Fitz John Porter bill last session. But this does not please a factious minority of Democrats in the House who insist upon holding the President's nose to the grindstone by passing a bill in the same form as the Porter bill. They want to see whether he will make flesh of Porter and flesh of Grant. The only way the Senate bill can be got through the House is by taking it up out of its order, and there are just enough opposed to it, either on general principles or in that precise form, to prevent its consideration. It looks very much as if it would have to go over to the next Congress. No one doubts that it will eventually be done.

Land Forfeiture.

The Oregon Central land forfeiture bill, the Senate amendments to which were concurred in by the House, is the first forfeiture bill passed by both houses the present Congress. It is substantially the same as the bill originally passed by the Astoria chamber of commerce, with the addition of an amendment offered in the House by George for the purpose of protecting settlers. It forfeits all unearned lands between Forest Grove and Astoria.

Newspaper Postage.

Wm. Penn Nixon, of the Chicago *Inter Ocean*, Morrison Mumford, of the Kansas City *Times*, and D. R. Locke, of the Toledo BLADE, were before the House committee on post offices and post roads Friday in behalf of a reduction on newspaper postage. The committee appointed Representatives Mosely and Bingham to recommend to the committee on appropriations that legislation be embodied in the postoffice appropriation bill, providing for a reduction of postage on newspapers from

there should be enough of them to swallow up the little army of the United States, not to mention the Indians. It was a laid-faced scheme for robbing the Indians of lands the American people had set apart for them. There was land enough for the white people. He denounced the whole system of depriving the Indians of their lands, whether to accommodate Oklahoma boomers or the pleuro pneumonia cattle of Texas. Ingalls repelled the implications of Conger's remarks. We are a rapacious race, Ingalls said. We had crossed the whole continent in two centuries, expelling or assimilating other races. We had now practically reached the limit of the public domain. He doubted whether, outside of Indian territory, there were 25,000,000 acres subject to homestead and pre emption entry, and those would be absorbed within five years. The spirit which Conger had attributed to the movement now under criticism, characterizing it as a bold-faced robbery, etc., was, in Ingalls' opinion, outside of the legitimate description of the movement. The American policy was the continental policy. Vest, replying to Conger, said epithets were not argument, nor could abuse be made logic. His (Vest's) resolution was intended for the good of the Indians, and any statement to the contrary could only arise from gross ignorance in regard to the whole matter. Delegates from the Creek nation, now in Washington, had that morning written to Vest thanking him for what he had said in the Senate yesterday on the subject, and representatives of Creeks and Seminoles had filed in the Interior department papers requesing the action suggested by Vest. Conger said that he feared Greeks, even when bringing gifts, and he feared Washington representatives of Indian tribes, even if they did what was right. The policy outlined by the resolution was, in Conger's opinion, a Rob Roy policy, because the good old rule sufficeth them—the simple plan that they should take who have power, and they should keep who can. Replying to Ingalls' remarks, Conger said the question was evidently to be regarded as a matter of manifest destiny. This was treating it as Charles Lamb had treated the subject of murder, as a "fine art." Ingalls raised a laugh at Conger's expense by interlocuing with the remark that he had been under the impression it was De Quincy who had so treated murder. Conger acknowledged the correction, complimented Ingalls's memory, and continued that that Senator's remarks showed the question to be of possession and that it was now to be treated as a "fine art." After further debate, the resolutions of Vest and Plumb were referred to the committee on Indian Affairs. The Senate went into executive session, and when the doors reopened, adjourned.

HOUSE.—Hurd rose to a privileged question and objected to appropriation bills being sent from the House to the Senate, saying the House, under the constitution, should originate all appropriation bills. Herbert inquired if were in the constitution, any distinction could be found between the power of the Senate to originate bills appropriating a specific sum for a specific object and bills appropriating a specific sum for a general purpose, as in the case of the Blair bill. Hurd denied the power of the Senate to originate either character of bill. He believed the adoption of the doctrine contended for by the Senate would be utterly destructive of the objects sought by the founders of the government, which object was to give representatives power over the people's money. This power was a most potent instrument against the encroachments of executive power. Security could only be preserved by preserving its muniments, and of these he knew none greater than that of power over the peoples' money by the peoples' representatives. [Applause.] The debate continued at great length, several members supporting the constitutional power of the Senate in the matter. Wills moved to lay Hurd's motion on the table. Agreed to—yeas 127, nays 122. Before announcing the result Warner (Ohio) changed his vote from the negative to the affirmative for the purpose of moving a reconsideration. The motion to reconsider was tabled—yeas 141, nays 113. McMillan moved the House go into committee of the whole on the private calendar. This was antagonized by Townshend, with the Mexican Pension bill, and the motion was lost—yeas 103, nays 123. Recess until 8, the evening session for consideration of pension bills.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.

SENATE.—The oath was administered to Chase, the newly elected Senator from Rhode Island. The Chair laid before the Senate the credentials of J. D. Cameron, re-elected Senator from Pennsylvania. The Chair also laid before the Senate a memorial from the Legislature of Kansas, remonstrating against the establishment of a cattle trail across or through that State. Plumb reported adversely from the House bill forfeiting part of the lands granted to Iowa in aid of railroad construction, but its reading was interrupted by objection from Harris. After further morning business Bayard called up his resolution on the explosions in London, which was passed. The Senate passed a bill to quiet and confirm the title of certain lands in Saginaw bay, Michigan. [The bill involves certain Michigan lands in respect to which there were conflicting claims.] The Senate then went into executive session. When the doors reopened speeches in memoriam of Rep. Duncan, of Pennsylvania, were delivered, and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Bills introduced and referred: By Nichols—Appropriating $500,000 for the purpose of establishing a navy yard and a depot of supplies in the harbor of Brunswick, Ga. By Rosecrans—Appropriating $100,000 to provide further aid and encouragement in perfecting and manufacturing the highest class of guns. By Sumner (Cal.)—A resolution reciting that the California & Oregon railroad company has failed to complete the road in the time limited by the granting act, and notwithstanding this fact has been brought to his attention, the President has appointed a commission to examine and report on said line of road, and requesting the President to inform the House the reasons that impelled him to appoint the commission. Findlay offered a resolution calling on the secretary of State for information whether any citizen of the United States or persons domesticated within the same were concerned or participated, directly or indirectly, in bringing about the recent explosions in London, provided such information is compatible with the public interest. Bland offered a resolution calling on the secretary of the Treasury for information whether the Clearing House association of New York refuses to receive silver dollars or certificates in settlement of balances, and whether any officers of the United States accedes to this practice. Also, what amount of gold has come into the United States treasury in exchange at par for silver dollars and certificates during the present month, and whether any national banks or attempts to discredit the silver dollar. Referred. By G. D. Wise—A resolution calling upon the secretary of the navy for a report of the orders under which the Tallapoosa was cruising at the time she was sunk, and for information what time she left Washington and what places she visited up to the time of the disaster. By Phelps—Referring the question of the Vesuvius award to the President. Forney reported the army appropriation bill. It provides for an appropriation of $24,420,054; the estimates amounted to $26,110,490. Foilett reported a bill appropriating $6,000 to enable the commissioners of the District of Columbia to maintain public order during the ceremonies attending the inauguration of the President. Passed. The House then went into committee of the whole on the District of Columbia appropriation bill. At 2:30 the committee rose and reported the bill to the House, but no final action was taken.

O'Neil presented a protest from the Philadelphia board of Trade against the proposed Spanish treaty. Referred. Public business was then suspended, and the House proceeded to the consideration of resolutions expressive of respect at the death of W. A. Duncan, late Representative from Pennsylvania.

Fire in the Capitol.

Fire was discovered Monday in a lot of books and records stored under the roof of the House of Representatives. The firemen cut away the wood and soon extinguished the fire. It was confined to a space of less than twenty feet square. Damage trifling. The fire is supposed to have been started by electric wires used in lighting the hall.

The Nicaraguan Treaty.

The Nicaraguan treaty was further discussed about two hours in executive session Monday. Sens. Sherman, Miller, Edmunds and Bayard were among the speakers. Bayard's position is substantially that of Sherman's. He thinks the Clayton-Bulwer treaty is still in force. He also holds that the incoming administration ought not to be embarrassed by action upon the question at this time.

The Trade Dollar.

The House bill to redeem and retire the trade dollar has been reported to the Senate, with amendments. It provides that trade dollars shall be redeemed up to July 1, 1885.

The BLADE, in answer to enquiries made at various times, takes pleasure in stating that having known Dr. Clegg for the past thirteen years, his reputation as a gentleman of cultivated professional attainments and skill in the specialty he has chosen has been fully attested by the large practice acquired. The good will of many of our leading citizens is a safe criterion as to social merit. We wish the doctor a long continuance of health and practice.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Three Dynamite Explosions in London on Saturday.

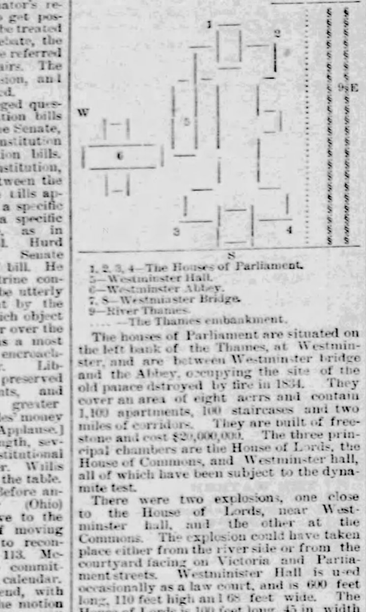
An alarming explosion occurred in the House of Parliament at 2:30 P. M. The government offices were severely shaken, and considerable damage done. The report of the explosion was heard in Downing street. The second explosion came about three minutes after the first. One was near the House of Commons, the other at Westminster Hall.

Another explosion occurred in the building known as the "White Tower." It was fairly filled with visitors at the time, and most, if not all those hurt were moving about the tower at the time of the explosion. All the persons known to have been injured were visitors. The police, the moment they realized the nature of the explosion, effectually barred all egress from the tower and grounds, and subject d every person detained to the most rigid search, upon the theory that the attack was perpetrated by some person or persons inside the premises.

Immediately before the first explosion, a lady visitor, who was alone and about to enter the buildings, beckoned to a policeman and called his attention to a package lying upon the steps outside the crypt. The policeman picked up the package carelessly, not suspecting anything and went with it out into Westminster hall. He no sooner reached the hall than the package exploded.

The great window over the main entrance to Westminster Hall was smashed to atoms, and all side windows blown out. In the interior of the House of Commons and upon the floor the only seat damaged by the explosion was that which Gladstone occupied. A small chip was also torn off the top of the speaker's chair. The explosions caused a panic among visitors. Those who were in the House of Commons fled precipitately, many ladies being crushed.

The report made by the tower explosion was terrific. It was heard for miles up and down the Thames, and at once attracted an immense crowd to the scene.



1, 2, 3, 4—The Houses of Parliament.
5—Westminster Hall.
6—Westminster Abbey.
7, 8—Westminster Bridge.
9—River Thames.
——The Thames embankment.

The houses of Parliament are situated on the left bank of the Thames, at Westminster, and are between Westminster bridge and the Abbey, occupying the site of the old palace destroyed by fire in 1834. They cover an area of eight acres and contain 1,100 apartments, 100 staircases and two miles of corridors. They are built of freestone and cost $20,000,000. The three principal chambers are the House of Lords, the House of Commons, and Westminster hall, all of which have been subject to the dynamite test.

There were two explosions, one close to the House of Lords, near Westminster hall, and the other at the Commons. The explosion could have taken place either from the river side or from the courtyard facing on Victoria and Parliament streets. Westminster Hall is used occasionally as a law court, and is 600 feet long, 110 feet high and 68 feet wide. The House of Lords is 100 feet long, 45 in width and height; the Commons 60 feet long and the same height and width as the Lords. It occupies the site on the old St. Stephen's Hall.

Westminster Hall was, originally, the grand banqueting hall of an extensive palace built in 1097 by William Rufus, son of William the Conqueror. Charles I. was sentenced here. It is the only portion of the original palace still remaining.

The tower is about three miles lower down the Thames and below London bridge.

THE WHITE TOWER.

This, the most ancient part of the structure, was built by William the Conqueror, in 1079, and is one of the finest specimens of Norman architecture in England. From the sons of the Conqueror down to Elizabeth, it was, from time to time, the residence of nearly all the kings of England. For a long time the large room in the upper floor was used as a council chamber. It has been a palace, fortress, prison and seat of government. Here it was that Sir Walter Raleigh was imprisoned, and where he wrote his History of the World.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

The west end of Westminster hall is full of wreckage caused by Saturday's explosion. The destruction of the magnificent stained window at the end of the hall is greatly lamented.

It is believed one of the conspirators entered the crypt, passing a policeman in the entrance, and deposited the infernal machine at the bottom of the steps. The policeman removed the parcel which exploded, making a hole in the floor three feet in diameter, and twisting the iron railings and smashing the iron and lead work of all windows in the hall. The policeman's hair was singed and his face burned and his clothing torn from his body by the force of the explosion. He is still alive, but no hopes are entertained for his recovery.

The man and woman who drove from the Parliament buildings immediately before the explosion, and who were arrested on suspicion, have been liberated, the evidence being insufficient to hold them.

The foundation of the hall is uninjured, but the roof is badly damaged. The busts of the statues of William the Fourth and George the Fourth, which were overturned, are greatly injured.

An inspection of the Parliament buildings showed that, excepting the beautiful windows overlooking the staircase at the south end of Westminster Hall, scarcely a pane of glass escaped destruction. The foundations of the buildings were badly shaken, and the roof of the crypt, in spite of its massive strength, is greatly damaged, massive strength, is greatly damaged, visible here and there. The floor of the House of Commons presents a strange spectacle, being covered with heaps of massive fragments. The elaborately carved oaken wall behind the seats beneath the gallery was completely thrown down. The flooring of the strangers' and speaker's galleries is so torn up that it is deemed unsafe to venture across. The peers' gallery suffered the most damage, and the side galleries and reporters' gallery were not injured.

The parcel which caused the first explosion was wrapped in brown cloth, and was two feet long by one foot wide. A gentleman complains that the shock of the explosion broke one of his blood vessels.

AN IMPORTANT DOCUMENT.

A letter received by the police Sunday is now believed to be a very important document. In addition to other valuable information, it states that St. Paul's cathedral and the office of the *Daily Telegraph* are among the buildings which the dynamiters threaten to blow up.

THE LONDON TIMES ON THE OUTRAGE.

The London *Times*, referring to the explosions of Saturday, says there is a difference between the nihilists and anarchists of Europe and O'Donovan Rossa's cowardly gang in America. Attempts to kill sovereigns or ministers, or even the legislative body en masses while atrocious, are yet intelligible. They go straight to the mark and are subject to limits of their own, but the Irish-American dynamite fiend prefers a scene of operations where crowds of laboring classes are holding an holiday. It causes the heartiest satisfaction that the news of the outrages has aroused the conscience of the American people. The suppression of the scandal concerns the honor of America much more than the interests of England. The action of the United States Senate is awaited with interest. Meanwhile Parnell virtuously refuses to condemn, publicly, murder less too comment upon, the atrocious inhuman crimes, he does not refuse to profit by their success. Englishmen will not succumb to the policy of the terrorist, and will not submit to the insolent dictation of murderers.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA GLAD TO HEAR IT.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—When O'Donovan Rossa was told about the explosion in London he said he was glad to hear the news; that the houses of parliament ought to have been blown up long ago, and he had been preaching and collecting money to fight England for the past five years. The sooner England, he said, was crippled, the better. When asked if he knew anything about the explosion, he shook his head in a mysterious manner, and replied he had nothing to say.

MRS. PARNELL.

Mrs. Parnell was interviewed in New York as to the London explosions. She said she believed the effect would be to injure her son in his work. She was not satisfied that it was the work of Irishmen; England had other enemies besides the Irish; she did not believe in the use of dynamite; she thought it was a puerile of a general labor movement, and its influence will be felt in this country.

CHICAGO SOCIALISTS.

A noisy meeting of socialists was held in Chicago Sunday, presided over by a colored woman, the wife of a white man. The speakers rejoiced over the London explosions, and gloried in the work of the socialists. One said that a little hog's grease and a little nitric acid formed a very powerful compound. Ten cents' worth would blow a building to atoms. Another remarked that the body of a dead capitalist would serve the purpose as well as that of a hog. There were 5,000 men in Chicago who knew how to manufacture dynamite in their own kitchens for the price of a good dinner. It was well known that the whole of Chicago could be set ablaze in a moment with electricity. It was suggested that the Board of Trade and newspaper offices be attacked first. Still another speaker agreed with Gen. Sherman that an army of 10,000 men stood no chance against a few men with dynamite.

Irish newspapers denounce the outrage in vigorous terms. The *Freeman's Journal* says: "Only one feeling prevails throughout Ireland regarding the fiendish crimes, and that is deep, earnest sympathy with those injured, no less than the earnest wish that the diabolical authors be brought to justice. Any man with a touch of human feeling must regret the escape of the miscreants."

It is reported that Cunningham has made an important revelation, in consequence of which all trains leaving London for seaport towns are accompanied by detectives.

Not the slightest trace of any mechanical apparatus or of a fuse has been found in the Tower or in the Parliament buildings. This fact strengthens the opinion that no infernal machine was used to effect the explosion, but that the agency employed was dynamite in some simple form, packages containing five or six pounds of the explosives being deposited in the Tower and Parliament buildings.

Solicitor Quilliam has been engaged to defend Cunningham, now under arrest for complicity in Saturday's explosions. Ample money has been placed at the solicitor's disposal.

Egypt.

BATTLE OF ABU-KLEA.

A dispatch has been received at the war office, London, from Gen. Wolseley, dated Jan. 21, 3 p. m., which reads substantially as follows:

"Gen. Stewart has had a heavy engagement with portions of the Mahdi's forces near Abu-Klea wells, south, twenty-three miles this side of Metemmeh. The rebels had collected from Berber, Metemmeh and Omduraman. This last place, I regret to say, prisoners report was recently captured by the Mahdi, and thus men were released from there to fight.

"On the afternoon of January 16, Gen. Stewart's cavalry reported that the enemy were in position some few miles this side of the wells. As it was too late to allow an advance and a successful encounter, Gen. Stewart bivouacked where he was for the night. The enemy kept up a harmless fire all night and erected works on Gen. Stewart's right flank. Saturday Gen. Stewart attempted to draw the enemy on to make attack, but the rebels hesitated. In consequence, Gen. Stewart left all his impediments, also his camels, with guards of the Sussex regiment, and some mounted infantry and moved forward, keeping the forces in the form of a square. All the men were on foot.

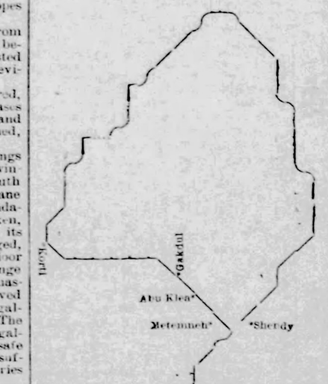
"The British army passed around the enemy's left flank, forcing them to make an attack or be subject to an enfilade fire. The enemy wheeled to the left and made a well organized charge under a withering fire from our men. The square was unfortunately penetrated about its left rear, where a heavy cavalry and camel regiment were in position, by sheer weight of numbers. The admirable steadiness of our men enabled them to maintain a hand to hand fight with the opposing force, while severe punishment was being inflicted upon the enemy by all other parts of the square. The enemy were finally driven back under a heavy fire from 1 oth sides.

"The 19th Hussars then pushed forward to the wells, which were in our possession. By 5 o'clock in the evening the enemy left not less than 800 slain around the square. The prisoners taken while the enemy were retreating report the number of the enemy quite exceptional. One immediate effect of the battle is that many of the rebels are submitting. It was necessary for the army to remain at the wells some hours to obtain water, but as soon as practicable it was the intention to push on with all expedition to Metemmeh. The English wounded are doing well.

"Gen. Stewart's operations have been most creditable to him as commander and the nation has every reason to be proud of the gallantry and splendid spirit of Her Majesty's soldiers on this occasion. Our losses were nine commissioned officers killed and nine wounded and 65 non-commissioned officers and men killed and 85 wounded. Gen. Stewart's force consists of about 1,500 men all told. The estimated force of the Arabs was 8,000 to 10,000."

A special giving additional particulars of the battle says: "The battle was a fearful hand-to-hand fight. Most of the Arabs were armed with spears and protected by spiked shields of ox hide. They rushed to close quarters and swarmed over the bodies of their dead and wounded comrades. The troops after a few rounds had been fired fought with shortened sabres and with sword bayonets, wielded at half arm length. Col. Burnaby was killed by a thrust of an Arab's spear, which entered his neck and severed the jugular vein. When Gen. Stewart's horse was shot the rider fell to the ground and was badly shaken, but he soon recovered and obtained another horse. The English soldiers had neither food nor water since the night before the battle."

Among the number of the British who fell was Lieut. Col. Burnaby, who made the famous "Ride to Khiva."



THE ABU KLEA BATTLE.

The above sketch map will give a clear idea of the situation of Stewart and his troops. It gives the "great bend" of the Nile. At Shendy the river sweeps eastward and makes an enormous bend, returning to Korti, where it starts northward again. The distance from Korti to Shendy, across the desert, is 176 miles, and to cut off the long detour necessary if they followed the river, the British troops, under Gen. Stewart, started across the desert, and thus compel the evacuation of all the points held by the rebels on the head of the Nile. The wells of Abu Klea are 34 miles from Shendy, and here the battle was fought on the 17th. Khartoum is over 100 miles south of Shendy.

A FIERCE BATTLE.

A battle has occurred near Metemneh. An army of 10,000 rebels attacked the square in which the British forces were advancing several times, but were compelled eventually to retire. The rebels lost 800 killed and 800 wounded. The English lost 55.

THE SOUDAN.

The War office in London has received no news concerning Gen. Stewart's advance since the account of the battle of Saturday. The absence of news causes considerable anxiety. The heads of the War department met at noon to-day with Earl Morley. Under Secretary of state for war presiding, to consider the situation.

The *Times*, *Telegraph*, and *Standard* have not yet received reports of the battle at Abu Klea, although they had special correspondents in the field. This fact increases the anxiety concerning the fate of Stewart. The belief has become prevalent that the battle at the wells was more severe than the government is willing to admit. There is an impression that the official reports were colored at the war office, and special dispatches intercepted by the press censors, because they contained information which threw objectionable light on the affair.

Deserters from the rebel lines state that El Mahdi's officers consider the affair at Abu-Klea Wells a drawn battle. The Arabs were neither routed nor pursued, and fell back in an orderly manner, not in the least demoralized by the outcome of the engagement. They recovered themselves so quickly and effectually that Gen. Stewart dare not move, and was compelled to entrench himself on the scene of the conflict. Government officials discredit the information conveyed in the above private dispatch.

Russia.

NIHILISTS AND ASSASSINATION.

Excitement was rife in St. Petersburg Saturday, over the attempted assassination of Police Superintendent Kollert. He was attacked by two strangers in one of the main thoroughfares, in broad day light. The assailants each fired shots at him, and then fled. They were pursued and captured. Both have been identified as well known Nihilists.

France.

EXTRADITION OF DYNAMITERS.

A convention was concluded on the 12th instant between Russia and Prussia providing for the extradition of persons guilty of murder, attempted murder or committing or preparing to commit acts against the German or Russian Emperors or their families, such as assassination, acts of violence, causing bodily injury, abduction or insults. The convention also provides that persons guilty of the illegal manufacture or storage of explosives shall be extraditable. The allegation that the acts were committed from political motives shall not constitute a sufficient ground for refusal to extradite.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* is convinced the Reichstag will sanction the extension of the convention to the whole of Germany. The paper says it hopes the example of Russia and Prussia will be followed by other countries, to protect society against the acts of lawless criminals.

The Austro-Hungarian government has concluded an extradition treaty with Russia similar to the treaty between Russia and Germany.

China.

CHINESE FREE TRADE.

A dispatch from Hong Kong says the Governors of the maritime provinces of China have been commanded by special orders from the Imperial government at Pekin to enforce impartially the laws regarding foreign enlistments, which have been agreed upon by the various powers with regard to Chinese free ports. These orders were issued in consequence of a remonstrance from the Marquis Tseng to the English foreign office and communicated to Sir Harry Parkes, the English Ambassador at Pekin. They are aimed against the French naval and trading vessels, the commanders of which have been picking up seamen wherever they could find them in seaport towns on orders of a quasi declaration of war on the part of China, and will make it exceedingly difficult for the French vessels hereafter to find crews in China ports.

South America.

According to a statement made in the Chamber of Deputies, it appears that a parcel containing three pounds of powder with an arrangement of match heads and a hammer, the latter being put in motion by a string placed around the outside of the box, was delivered at the president's house addressed to "H. E." The President undertook to open the parcel, but became suspicious of its contents. The Minister of the Interior, addressing the House on the subject, said: "I submit this matter without comment to universal execration and reprobation. It is deplorable that in this country of law and justice, such proceedings are resorted to which defame our tradition and can never be sufficiently condemned."

Spain.

Earthquake shocks were felt again Wednesday at Malaga, Loja, Vetez, Malaga and Almuncar. Some damage was done at the latter place.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt at Nerja Tuesday. Deep snow in the northern part of Spain continues to block railways.

Italy.

BURIED BENEATH THE SNOW.

An avalanche buried a hamlet of fifteen houses at Chiamounte in Piedmont. The cries of the buried people can be distintly heard. Two thousand soldiers are endeavoring to rescue them. Fifteen houses were destroyed at Frassiniere and eleven persons are said to be buried beneath the snow. Most of the telegraph lines along the Italian frontier ceased working owing to the avalanche. The winter has been one of extreme severity throughout Europe.

Many more valleys in Italy are reported devastated by avalanches, and the havoc and slaughter is described as appalling, and most of the casualties seem to have occurred in the province of Cunto, south of Pedemont, bounded by the Maritime Alps. The number killed is stated to be 140, and 41 corpses were recovered from the ice and snow in which they were entombed. The village of Valgrava, on Grana River, and near Cunto, was partly destroyed, and many persons killed. Forty-two persons were killed at Devéris. The village of Rabasso is almost completely buried under snow. Scores of people have been killed there, and over 2,000 men, women and children are wounded, homeless, and in great distress. More than 3,000 men in the province of Cunto are engaged in addition to the soldiers recovering the bodies of the dead, and rescuing the living.

An avalanche occurred at Metvules, in the department of Hautes-alpes, and crushed the church in which a number of persons were worshiping. Bodies of buried under the snow, also twenty men working in a marble quarry near by. A volunteer force is now engaged digging out the victims of the disaster.

SECRET TREATY BETWEEN ENGLAND AND ITALY.

The Turin *Gazette* declares that England and Italy have signed a treaty providing that Italy shall occupy territory from Massowah south to Obok, a distance of 300 miles. England also agrees to support Italy's occupation in Tripoli, should the question arise, and will favor the creation of an Italian colony in West Africa. Italy, the same paper says, is giving moral support to England's Egyptian policy.

NATIONAL POLITICS.

United States Senators.

Sen. Vest, of Missouri, has been re-elected.

Sec. Teller telegraphs from Denver that all Republican opposition to his election has been withdrawn.

Sen. Vance was re-elected by the North Carolina legislature.

Ex-Gov. Stanford has received the Republican nomination in California, and will be elected.

At the afternoon session, Tuesday, of the Pennsylvania Senate, Cameron received a majority of all the votes for United States senator. Democrats voted for W. R. Wallace and he secured a total of 18. Pres. Mylin declared Cameron had been named for the United States senator from Pennsylvania for the next six years. In the House the vote for senator was as follows: J. D. Cameron, 135; W. R. Wallace, 50; George Shiras, Jr., 1; W. D. Kelly, Jr., 1; C. N. Brumm, 1. The combined vote of the two houses gives Cameron a majority of 99 over all opposition.

On the first ballot of the Colorado legislature Sec. Henry M. Teller was elected United States senator to succeed N. P. Hill by the following vote: Teller, Rep., 50; Sullivan, Dem., 20; Hallet, Rep., 3. Hill's name was withdrawn before the balloting commenced.

In the joint convention of the Indiana legislature the vote electing Daniel W. Voorhees senator was announced. His majority on joint ballot was 43—unprecedented in the history of the state.

Col. John C. Spooner was nominated for United States Senator by the Republican caucus at Madison, Wis. The first ballot stood: Spooner, 75; Fairchild, 25. Amid great enthusiasm the motion to make the nomination unanimous carried. A committee brought Col. Spooner before the caucus, and he was received with the wildest cheering.

FIRE RECORD.

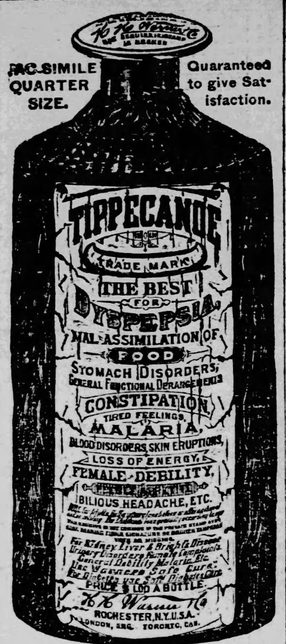
The milling and drilling building of the Whitney Arms company, in Whitneyville, Conn., burned Saturday. Loss on machinery, $80,000; on stock, $20,000. The building was damaged $10,000, and covered by insurance.

The British bark Cowdenlaw, from New Castle, Eng., for San Francisco, burned at sea 450 miles south of San Francisco January 19. The captain and crew were picked up by the French bark Leopold and Marie, which has arrived at San Francisco.

The steamer St. John lies at dock in New York a blackened wreck, and marine insurance companies lose fully $200,000. Fifty or sixty companies have policies ranging from $2,500 to $5,000, the average risks being $5,000. The steamer's hull in large part is comparatively sound, and there is a fair prospect that it can be rebuilt with profit but the expense will be over three-fifths of its original cost, half a million dollars. As the St. John was an old boat, twice refitted, and of no great swiftness, it is possible the attempt will not be made.

The iron and steel works at Troy, N. Y., are starting up on full time, and orders are coming in freely.

There is a strike among the miners of the Myerslade coke regions in Pennsylvania. The men are resisting a reduction of four cents a ton in their wages. They have been receiving 3d cents a ton for mining, and that is said to be the highest ever paid in the coke region. Five hundred men are idle.



Largest in the Market. Sold by Druggists

BUSINESS MATTERS.

The Wheeling, W. Va., nail manufacturers have advanced nails 20c. per keg.

A. R. Blacklock, a commission paper dealer of Baltimore, has assigned to Elijah Bond. Bond of the trustee, $25,000.

The Western Nail association have advanced the card rate for nails to $2.15 per keg, with the usual discount. This is an advance of about five per cent.

The statement of the liabilities and assets of the suspended boat building firm of Ward, Stanton & Co., of Newburg, N. Y., filed with county clerks, shows the total assets to be $93,395; total liabilities, $228,323.

The closing of the Jamestown savings bank has paralyzed the business of that thriving town. It appears now that the failure will amount to more than $50,000, and the result will be sadly apparent. Already three assignments have been made by parties who had connection with the bank.

Failures the last seven days, reported to R. G. Dun & Co., in the United States, 371; Canada, 40—total, 411—as compared with a total of 430 last week, and 457 the week previous. The casualties are still unusually numerous in Western and Southern states, and there is an increase in Canada. Other sections are about up to the average.

The depression in the window glass business, it is claimed by manufacturers, will necessitate a reduction in the scale of wages for the next year, and the probabilities are a suspension will be ordered from April 1, which, including the two months' shutdown in summer, will close the factories until September 1, when the new scale will go into effect. Fears are entertained by some that a strike will be the result, but manufacturers do not expect any trouble.

At a meeting of the creditors of Oliver Bros. & Phillips and the Oliver & Roberts Wire company, limited, to-day, the committee reported in favor of accepting the proposition of the firm, with some slight modifications. Separate notes will be given for interest, payable semi-annually, and mortgage creditors will not be asked to sign the extension, but will carry the loans. James Donnell declined to serve as one of the trustees, and James M. Bailey, an iron merchant, was selected in his place. This settles the extension, and the papers will be signed as soon as prepared.

The Baltimore *Manufacturers' Record*, in showing some of the signs of improvement in the manufacturing interests throughout the country, publishes a long list of leading enterprises that have resumed work in the last four weeks. The number of hands employed by these concerns ascertained by special report, is about 90,000. It is estimated that the number employed by smaller works, lately started up and not given in this list, is fully 10,000, making a total of 100,000 men that have gone to work in manufacturing enterprises since January 1. In addition to this a large number of miners—10,000 in one Pennsylvania county alone, have commenced work within the last few weeks.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, } WEDNESDAY, Jan. 28, 1885. }

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 815,000
Specie, increase	3,808,000
Legal tenders, increase	1,310,000
Deposits, increase	4,478,000
Circulation, in rease	49,000
Reserve, increase	3,554,000

The banks now hold $51,148,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 1@1½ ₰ cent. Bar silver, 108.

Government bonds—3s, 101¾; 4½s, 112⅜; 4s, 121½; Pacific 6s, of '95, 125.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 27.	Jan 20.
4½'s coupons	112⅜	112¾
4's coupons	121½	122¼
3's registered	101¾	101¾
Pacific 6's, '95	125	125

TRADE.

The continued cold weather of the past week tended to check general trade, except for certain classes of goods, such as winter-lined dry goods, boots and shoes, etc., and the summing up of the week's business was not as favorable as on the preceding week. Trade is expected to assume larger proportions on the appearance of settled and milder weather.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red wheat was worth 80½c in this market; on Wednesday it closed at 80¾c; on Thursday 81¾c was the value; on Friday it rose to 82c; on Saturday it stood at 82c and on Monday it receded to 81c, showing an improvement for the week of 1½c.

During the past week the wheat markets of the United States were sluggish at times, and although on Friday and Saturday there was a firm tone, on Monday there was a pretty sharp reaction. The speculative interest in grain was less marked than on the previous week, and operators are moving cautiously. While the feeling was bearish on Monday, it does no indicate that there is to be more than a temporary decline, and a recovery is not unanticipated. The extreme cold weather of the past week checked general business to a certain extent, and the grain markets very naturally sympathized. With milder and brighter weather will come a more active trade movement, and with it greater activity in the grain markets. It is claimed that 50 million out of the 67 million bushels of wheat raised in Dakota and Minnesota, have already been marketed. In Minneapolis wheat was advanced 4c per bushel during the week. With a large diminution in the supply of spring wheat, the price of winter wheat will strengthen, and if it does not bring more money than at present it will be a surprise to many. May delivery wheat continues to be the favorite with speculators. In this market on Tuesday last it sold at 85¼c, went up to 86c on Friday and Saturday, but on Monday declined to 85c. Cash corn took about the same course as wheat, opening and closing prices of the week showing but little change.

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Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the business in cash wheat was of small proportions at fractionally lower prices.

Sales No 2 Red Wheat to-day	5,500
" " " " yesterday	1,000

No. 2 Lake Shore soft Red wheat, 87@87½c—outside to close. No. 3 Lake Shore Red soft Red wheat, 84c.

For future delivery there was a more active movement in No 2 Red Wheat than on the preceding day. Prices were lower.

	Jan. bu.	Feb. bu.	Mar. bu.	April. bu.	May bu
Sales to-day	....	20000	15000	....	19200
" yesterday	....	25000	....	....	18200

Seller February, 81@81¾c, outside to close, ¾c off; seller March, 81¾@82c, then 81¼c; seller May, 84¾c, dropped to 84c, rose to 84¾c, and closed at 84¼c, ¾c decline.

Cash Corn sold quite freely at steady but slightly lower prices.

Sales cash corn to-day	18,500 bu
Sales cash corn yesterday	6,500 bu

No 2 yellow corn, 43¼c, 4c depressed; No 3 yellow corn, 42¼c, 3c lower; No 2 corn, 43¾c; No 3 corn, 42c, 1c down.

Oats—Neglected.

Clover Seed—Sale 106 bags, all Mammoth, at $4.95. As Toledo is the leading clover seed market of the United States, prices here are as high as at any point in the West. Many points do but little in clover seed, and, as a result, quotions are often out of line.

Dressed Hogs—No sales; prices on street about $5.35 for all weights.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Jan. 27.—Wheat—No 1 hard spring nominal at 95@c; No 2 red, 92c, on track. Corn scarce and wanted; No 3 mixed, 43c, on track. Oats scarce and wanted; No 2 mixed, 35c, on track.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 26—Wheat—Market steady; No 2 red cash, 64¼c bid, 65c asked; January, —c; February, 64½c bid; May, 67⅝c bid. Corn—Market quiet; cash, 31⅜c bid, 31⅞c asked; January, 31¼@31⅜c; February, 30¾c bid, 31c asked; March, —c; May, 31½c. Oats—Dull and nominal; 26c bid.

DETROIT, Jan. 27.—Wheat steady; No. 1 white, 87c cash and January; 88¾c February; 92c March; 94c May; No. 2 Red, 87 cash; —c January; 88¾c February; 88½c March; 92c May; No. 3 Red, 78¼c; No 2 white, —; Michigan soft Red, 88c; Longberry, —c. Corn—No. 2, 44½c. Oats—Light-mixed, 33½c; No. 2 white, 33c; No. 2, 31½c bid.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 27.—Wheat lower; No. 2, 77c; January, 77c; February, 77H; March, 78c; May, 83¼c. Corn steady; No 2, 37½c. Oats dull; No 2, 27¾c. Rye strong; No 1, 65¾c; No 2, 63½. Barley lower; No 2, 54½c; extra No 3, 52c.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 27.—Flour quiet and unchanged; family, $3 60@4 00; fancy, $4 20@4 60. Wheat weaker at 86@87c. Corn firmer at 44c for No 2 mixed. Oats quiet at 33@33½c. Rye easier at 78@79c. Barley steady; extra No. 3 fall, 79@81c. Provisions steady and unchanged. Pork at $12 00. Lard at $6 95. Bulk meats at $5 00@5 10. Bacon at $5 75@7 50@7 75. Whisky firm at 111c

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 26.—Flour quiet; Ohio and Indiana, $4 00@4 85; Western and Pennsylvania superfine, $—; St. Louis and Southern Illinois, $4 00@5 00; winter patent, $5 00@5 50; Minnesota patent, $4 00@5 00; spring patent, $5 25@6 00. Wheat weak; No. 1 red Pennsylvania, —; No. 2 red January, 80¼@80c. Corn dull; No 2